Heritage and Destiny

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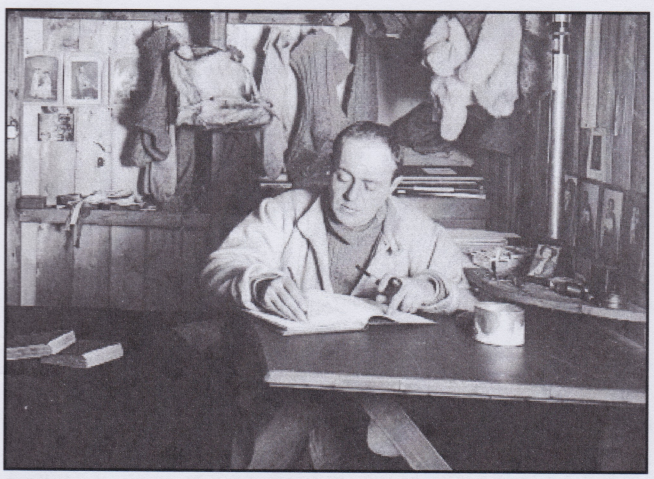
The British Aristocrats Who Sought Peace With Germany

Part II
pages 16-18



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Editorial

Welcome to issue 51 of *Heritage and Destiny*. Many of you will be new readers to our magazine and will be reading this editorial at our now annual John Tyndall Memorial meeting. Well it's great to have you with us and I hope very much that you enjoy the meeting - and hopefully will subscribe to *H&D* when you get back home!

As one old-hand pointed out to me last month, Griffin in the latest issue of his comic, *Voice of Freedom,* semi-justifies partly abandoning electoral politics on two grounds: 1) Nationalists never do well when the Tories are in office, and 2) Labour "met our (BNP) challenge" by getting their postal votes out.

So how does Griffin explain why Martin Webster got 17% in the 1973 West Bromwich by-election when ultra-Tory Ted Heath was Prime Minister, and why Derek Beackon was elected to Tower Hamlets Council in 1994 under John Major? More seriously, whilst it is true that Labour can't visibly sell out White working class voters when it is in opposition, it remains "New" (i.e. Tory) Labour and I doubt its traditional support base are enamoured with it.

Nick Griffin (*centre*) once nationalism's "great moderniser" has now virtually abandoned electoral politics and is mesmerised by street activists such as John 'Snowy' Shaw (*left*) of the Infidels, and Stephen Yaxley-Lennon, alias 'Tommy Robinson', of the EDL. He hopes to profit from EDL splits.

Ed Miliband (or whatever his real name is) will no doubt do nothing to support trades union resistance to Tory cuts and I see no reason why nationalists could not still remain connected with the former White Labour base (if we had a better party, of course).

However the second point raises detailed issues. I do know for example – from being there on the ground for the whole campaign – that the England First Party won Meadowhead ward in Blackburn, by getting out the nationalist postal vote, in fact beating Labour 2-1, so I am unconvinced by Griffin's argument that nationalist parties can't win the postal vote.

We need to rebut Griffin's case for getting into bed with the football hooligan gangs of the EDL and its off shoots.

There is also a wider point. Griffin is correct that his Party's votes have nosedived. But why? And when did this start? The standard narrative is that votes peaked at the 2009 Euro-elections and started to fall after the *Question Time* debacle. However, if you have read *H&D* since we started up again in 2003, you will know that BNP votes in most (but not all) areas had actually started to decline in early 2005, shortly after the 2004 Euro-Elections, but long before the 2009 Euro-elections.

Unless nationalists – who still support the electoral road – thoroughly analyze and understand what went wrong with the BNP, they risk repeating the mistakes with any new party that may or may not be formed after Andrew Brons MEP leaves – or is expelled from – the BNP.

Heritage and Destiny welcomes comments, data and discussion on this important subject and will serve as a forum for those nationalists wishing to join the debate.

Many nationalists have given up on the electoral road completely, and instead have opted to join 'Tommy' in the EDL or 'Snowy' in the Infidels. Griffin now is pitching his message at these same nationalists, and while not abandoning electoral politics completely, he is directing what is left of the BNP's dwindling band of supporters down this road to nowhere.

The electoral road is long, hard and boring. But if you put in the work you get the results. It is the only road, whether people like it or not. It will not itself deliver power, but it, and only it, will deliver the precondition of power – a serious minor party with an elected presence – a competent and credible presence, which itself takes time to evolve in the council chambers across Britain, ready to take advantage when the System starts to struggle – or even collapse as we have seen in Greece.

If you are an active Nationalist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's a great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

Heritage and Destiny

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Scott's Last Expedition – Conquest and Failure

A Tragedy of the Heroic Age of Polar Exploration

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from Pole to Pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.
From *Invictus* by W.E. Henley

Towards the end of the nineteenth century and at the beginning of the twentieth, polar exploration became the dream of many adventurous and courageous young men. Reaching the South Pole, then one of the last remaining unvisited regions on earth, was generally regarded as a fanciful and impossible ambition, much as a later generation regarded the possibility of man ever landing on the moon.

An extraordinary fact concerning the quest to reach the South Pole and explore Antarctica in those far-off days – now referred to as the Heroic Age of polar exploration – is that those aims were almost exclusively undertaken by people from the Northern Hemisphere, of which Britons and Scandinavians predominated. Why is it that no indigenous inhabitants from lands of the Southern Hemisphere, so much closer to Antarctica, had either the urge nor the curiosity to explore that continent? We know of no Africans, Fuegians, Maoris, Polynesians or Australian Aborigines who ventured so far south. Perhaps the yen for exploration was not in their genes, or maybe they had difficulty in acclimatizing themselves to extreme cold.

By comparison, the names of Men of the North who explored both North and South Poles are well known and numerous; in fact there are too many to list here. Among the best known are Nansen, Peary, Amundsen, Scott, Ross, Franklin, Shackleton and Wild.

Captain Scott (*centre*) with his team at the South Pole on 17th January 1912. All five died during the return journey. They had arrived in Antarctica the previous year aboard the former whaling ship *Terra Nova* (*below*).

It is now one hundred years since a search party of polar explorers discovered the tent in which lay the frozen bodies of Robert Scott, Edward Wilson and Henry Bowers who perished on their return journey from the Pole seven months earlier. Two of their colleagues, Edgar Evans and Lawrence Oates, had met their deaths a short time before. The reasons for the deaths of the five men have never been conclusively determined, but it is likely they were caused by a combination of exhaustion, starvation, fuel shortage, illness, and, above all, the unusually severe weather conditions that prevailed in the Antarctic during their return journey.

The search party, after removing the men's diaries, notebooks and personal effects, struck their tent and built a cairn over it. Later, a Cross bearing their names was erected to their memory on Observation Hill overlooking the Great Ice Barrier. Beneath their names, the following line from Tennyson's *Ulysses* is inscribed:

To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

We know that these men were endowed with great courage and fortitude; for, apart from realising the physical dangers and discomfort they would have to endure, they also knew they were venturing into what was then *terra incognita*. They were not the only ones to exhibit these qualities. All members of the British Antarctic Expedition 1910-1912, later known as the 'Terra Nova Expedition' after their ship, were volunteers who were prepared to face extreme danger and even death for what they regarded as the honour of their Race, Nation and Empire, however trite such sentiments may be regarded today. If I had to pick out any of that body of heroes for special mention in addition to those mentioned above, I would choose Apsley Cherry-Garrard, Petty Officer Tom Crean and Chief Stoker William Lashly.

The purpose of the Expedition was primarily exploratory and scientific. To this end, in addition to the principal journey to the Pole, various secondary journeys to areas of particular interest were undertaken during the Expedition's sojourn in Antarctica. During these excursions, the Expedition's scientists conducted geographical, geological, meteorological, zoological, biological and magnetic studies of the Antarctic continent. Probably the best known of these is the Winter Journey from Cape Evans to Cape Crozier and back (of which more later). However, there is no doubt that Scott's main intention was to reach the Pole if that were possible; indeed, in his initial public appeal for funds, he said, "The main objective of this expedition is to reach the South Pole, and to secure for the British Empire the honour of this achievement."

During recent years, some people belonging to what I call the Anti-British Brigade, have viciously denigrated Scott. In this age of cynical indifference, the debunking of our national heroes has become the norm, especially among some writers and BBC programme producers. These iconoclasts delight in undermining the motives and achievements of heroes, especially if they are White Britons. The same fate has befallen such men as Lawrence of Arabia, General Gordon, Lords Kitchener, Jellicoe and Dowding, and Air Marshals Keith Park and 'Bomber' Harris, to name but a few who immediately spring to mind. Even Lord Nelson is not immune to such treatment; nor are women, as shown by frequent written attacks on the reputation of Florence Nightingale. One writer who has profited from the character assassination of Scott is Roland Huntford, whose book, *Scott and Amundsen: The Last Place on Earth*, is a highly biased and vitriolic work that accuses Scott of being an "amateur bungler." Fortunately, the damage to Scott's reputation has been limited by Ranulph Fiennes' *Captain Scott*, David Crane's *Scott of the Antarctic*, and Susan Solomon's *The Coldest March*.

It would be wrong to deny that Scott had flaws and made mistakes. Unlike Amundsen, he had an aversion to using dogs for his final trek to the Pole and had a repugnance to eating them, even if necessary. Therefore, he used ponies and dogs for depot laying in the early stages of the journey to the Pole, and relied on man-

Scott's expedition members celebrating his 43rd birthday at their Antarctic base camp in June 1911. As they got closer to the South Pole, the size of the support team gradually reduced, eventually cut down to the final polar team of five.

hauling for the final stages and the return journey. This decision must have contributed to the loss of his and his companions' lives. He also insisted on the application of rigorous naval discipline. The segregation of the officers and scientific staff from the 'men' in such uncomfortable, isolated and cramped conditions must have had a demeaning effect. At times, this was taken to bizarre lengths. On one occasion when several officers and men had to take refuge in a shared tent, a line was drawn across the floor to divide the 'ward-room' from the 'lower deck.' This folly could not be continued for the Polar Journey, and Petty Officer Evans was graciously allowed to be ensconced with the others.

Scott also seemingly had little concern for the feelings or intelligence of the ordinary sailors. In his diary, he wrote:
I think it is a good thing that in these matters [maintenance of tidiness and cleanliness of the accommodation and waiting at meals] *the officers need not wait on themselves; it gives long unbroken days of scientific work and must, therefore be an economy of brain in the long run.*

This suggests that he regarded the 'men' as inferior beings, although it has to be said that he writes generously about their good work and devotion to duty. Amundsen had no such qualms. He insisted that duties be equally shared among all members of his party, including himself, an attitude bound to maintain respect and morale. However, it may be wrong to judge Scott too harshly; after all, he was a product of his time and social class.

Captain Robert Falcon Scott (1868-1912) died at the end of March 1912 during his return from the South Pole. His body was discovered eight months later, with two of his comrades.

Despite his faults, Scott had many good points. He was personally brave. On one occasion when sledge dogs fell into a deep crevasse, Scott was lowered 65 feet to them by means of an Alpine rope. He successfully brought them up to the surface without injury. He was always very concerned with the welfare of the Expedition's ponies, and also the Eskimo dogs, despite their refractory nature.

Organisational mistakes and decisions made by Scott had grave consequences for the outcome of his Expedition. In his selection of personnel for the journey to the Pole, he failed to take into consideration the physical fitness of the men chosen. Wilson and Bowers had returned from the gruelling Winter Journey from Cape Evans to Cape Crozier and back only three months earlier. They probably had not fully recovered from their ordeal. Accompanied by Cherry-Garrard, they had man-hauled their sledges in total darkness and in the most atrocious weather.

The purpose of that journey was to visit the Emperor penguin rookery located near Cape Crozier to collect penguin eggs. Dr Wilson was interested in collecting these eggs because Emperors were supposedly the only birds to lay eggs in the depths of winter. It was believed that they were the ancestors of all birds, and it was hoped that the examination of the embryos would shed some light on this theory. Scott, however, saw this diversion as an opportunity to test the efficacy of the equipment used, the diets provided for the men, and the maintenance of their health in such adverse weather conditions. He also wished to confirm his belief that man-hauling was a better mode of transport than using dogs. This was an assumption he was later to regret.

The journey to Cape Crozier and back took thirty-five days during which the temperature at times dropped to -77°F (i.e. 109° of frost). On one occasion, their tent was blown away during a blizzard. By a miracle, Bowers found it some distance away the next day; otherwise they would undoubtedly have perished. Scott was impressed by their fortitude. On their return, he wrote:
...to me and everyone who has remained here [at Cape Evans] *the result of this effort is the appeal it makes to our imagination as one of the most gallant stories in Polar History. That men should wander forth in the depth of a Polar night to face the dismal cold and the fiercest gales in darkness is something new; that they should have persisted in this effort in spite of every adversity for five full weeks is heroic. It makes a tale for our generation, which I hope, will not be lost.*

It was not lost, for the tale was brilliantly told by Cherry-Garrard in his book, *The Worst Journey in the World.*

After laying the depots en route to the Pole, it would perhaps have been more sensible had Scott chosen either Crean or Lashly for the Pole party, rather than Oates, who suffered from a leg injury he sustained during the Boer War. Both were experienced polar veterans and men of considerable courage. Possibly Scott preferred to be surrounded by officers, and he had already selected one non-commissioned man, Edgar Evans, for the final trek. Even that choice was a mistake; for Evans was a much larger man than the others, and it is probable the food ration allowed to each man was insufficient for him. That may account for the fact that Evans was the first to die.

For one officer, Scott's second-in-command, Lieutenant Edward Evans (later famous as Admiral Lord Mountevans of the *Broke*), it was fortunate that Crean and Lashly were not selected for the Pole. After reaching the final depot, Scott decided that Evans, Crean and Lashly were to return to Hut Point. During the return journey, Evans was seriously stricken with scurvy. From One Ton Depot to a point thirty-five miles south of Hut Point, the two men carried him on the sledge. Running out of food and fuel, they decided that Crean would walk to Hut Point to get help while Lashly would remain with Evans and care for him. Crean walked alone across the Ross Ice Shelf with only half a bar of chocolate and three biscuits for sustenance, despite the distance and bad weather. He was in a state of collapse when he arrived there. Fortunately, Surgeon-Lieutenant Edward Atkinson RN was

there. He led a team with dogs to rescue Lashly and Evans, who was scarcely alive when they arrived. For their bravery and efforts, Crean and Lashly were both awarded the Albert Medal (now the George Cross).

Amundsen's success in reaching the Pole and the tragic outcome of Scott's Expedition are too well known to need retelling. For Amundsen, Scott's fate was unfortunate because news of the deaths of Scott and his companions became world headline news and eclipsed news of Amundsen's achievement. Amundsen accepted this with equanimity. On learning of the tragedy he said, "I would gladly forgo any honour and money if thereby I could have saved Scott his horrible death." This was typical of the generous attitude of the Norwegian. Perhaps the finest tribute to Scott and his men was paid by Helmer Hanssen, one of the greatest and certainly the most experienced of all polar explorers, who accompanied Amundsen to the Pole. He wrote in his book, *Voyages of a Modern Viking*:

It is no disparagement to Amundsen and the rest of us when I say that Scott's achievement far exceeded ours. His ponies were unsuited for the job. Just imagine what it meant for Scott and the others to have to drag their sleds themselves, with all their equipment and provisions to the Pole and back again... We started with fifty-two dogs and came back with eleven, and many of these wore themselves out on the journey. What shall we say of Scott and his comrades who were their own dogs? Anyone with any experience will take his hat off to Scott's achievement. I do not believe men have ever shown such endurance at any time, nor do I believe there will ever be men to equal it. All I can say is: 'Honour to him and his men!'

Another tribute to Scott is made by Susan Solomon, author of *The Coldest March: Scott's Fatal Antarctic Expedition*. She believes that it was an unusually severe spell of adverse weather that defeated Scott. Ms Solomon is an atmospheric scientist who heads the US National Ozone Survey at McMurdo Sound in Antarctica. She has made a study of historical weather patterns there. She says: "Robert Falcon Scott and his intrepid men were exactly what we always thought they were: the ultimate examples of that curious but admirable breed, the Brit."

In the annals of human endeavour, perhaps only Shackleton's Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition 1914-1917, now known as the 'Endurance Expedition', can be compared with Scott's epic journey to the Pole. Shackleton's ship, *Endurance*, was trapped in the Weddell Sea ice and had to be abandoned. Using floating ice floes and the ship's three salvaged lifeboats, the ship's company eventually reached Elephant Island in the South Shetlands, 346 miles from where the *Endurance* sank. Leaving twenty-two men on the island, Shackleton with five men then undertook a perilous 800-mile journey to South Georgia in one of the open boats, the *James Caird.* They reached South Georgia, after sixteen days and then travelled over the mountains to get help from the Norwegian whaling station at Stromness. He then organised the rescue of his shipmates left stranded on Elephant Island. Miraculously no lives were lost.

Try as they might, the professional hacks, media propagandists and politically-motivated iconoclasts will never succeed in diminishing the imperishable achievements or dimming the unconquerable spirit of men like Scott and Shackleton, and the brave bands of men they led.

Although the remains of Scott and his four companions who reached the Pole with him now lie far away in the wastes of Antarctica, through which they strove so doggedly and so valiantly a hundred years ago, they are not and will not be forgotten. The tale of Scott of the Antarctic is one of fortitude and courage; it shall endure as long as there are Britons to tell it.

Ronald G W Rickcord, Newport Pagnell, England

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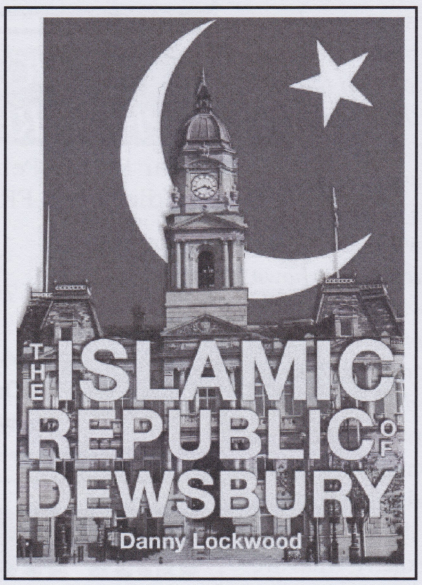
The Islamic Republic of Dewsbury
by Danny Lockwood

Published by The Press News (www.thepressnews.co.uk), 2011, ISBN 9780957096400, 314pp (Softcover). Also available from Dr J Lewthwaite (07967 226319 or 07846 782051) £14.95 + P&P (If you purchase from Dr Lewthwaite a part of your £14.95 will go to Democratic Nationalists Party funds. Many thanks to Danny for providing us with a stock of his books.)

The Islamic Republic of Dewsbury by Danny Lockwood is a very interesting book which comes to some interesting conclusions, not necessarily the conclusions that Nationalists reading it might expect. Two things come through immediately on reading this book. The first is Danny's intimate knowledge of Dewsbury and the second is his own personality. Whenever people or places in the area are mentioned Danny is encyclopedic in his knowledge and often offers interesting historical background. This was one of the things that immediately impressed me as some of the people and places mentioned are also known to me. Two obvious examples are his references to a local pub (the West Riding at Dewsbury Railway Station) and one of several people mentioned in the book who are known to me is Colin Auty. I have spent many a happy hour in the West Riding drinking from their interesting range of real ales. Colin is of course well known to Nationalists.



Danny makes clear from the very start of his book his personal affection for Dewsbury and his two great loves, Rugby League and Journalism (yes, I have got them right, Rugby League comes first!). Danny started his career as a trainee reporter at the *Dewsbury Reporter*, moved to other parts of the country to work on other titles, returned to Dewsbury as editor-in-chief of the *Reporter*. Since then he has set up his own newspaper, *The Free Press* (Dewsbury) along with some Rugby League titles. When dealing with Nationalists in the Dewsbury area the comment was regularly made to me by such persons as Colin Auty and David Exley that "we always get fair coverage with the *Free Press*."

His book has the staccato writing style of short sentences that marks out a journalist-turned-author. I seem to remember a claim that journalists on *The Sun* were trained to get their point across in eleven words or less. Presumably journalists working for *The Sun on Sunday* have a shorter word limit as many of their readers will still be hung over from Saturday night! Some of the chapters are self-contained. Other chapters in the book have a narrative running through them and some link to events in later chapters. Two examples of this are references in early chapters to a court case described in detail in a later chapter where Shahid Malik (at the time, the Dewsbury Labour MP) sued *The Press* for libel (the jury could not agree a verdict in this case and the two then settled out of court) and his regular references to Baroness Sayeeda Warsi who of course is from the Dewsbury area.

A couple of the early chapters give some interesting history of the area and refer to local persons who have become nationally known. There is a typo in this listing on page 66. Danny refers to such well-known figures from Dewsbury as Eddie ("oop and under") Waring and Mike Stephenson ("Stevo") both Rugby League commentators. In politics he refers to Baroness Betty Boothroyd, the first female speaker in the House of Commons and, er, "former Labour politician Sir Marcus Fox MP." He had better not tell the good Tories of Shipley who elected Sir Marcus as their MP for 25 years – he ended up as Chairman of the backbench 1922 committee.

I referred above to this book coming to some interesting conclusions and the most important one that runs through this book is that everything in Dewsbury is not a case of "White good, Paki bad" like some sort of West Yorkshire version of *Animal Farm*. Danny strongly makes the point that, yes, there are persons in the Asian community who are venal, criminal, or both, although of course there are also persons in the non-Asian community to which those words could be applied. In fact he names some of the venal/criminal Asians but he also names Asian community leaders including some Asian Councillors who have at various times spoken out about the fractures between the two communities, who is behind it and what should be done. And that is where the real point is "who is behind it" that Danny identifies, as did some of those Asian leaders who spoke out, and writes about in forensic detail. Yes, there are some Asian leaders who are part of the problem, after all the Markazi Mosque and Shahid Malik MP do not get nice write ups from Danny, but the biggest part of the problem identified by him is the "professionals" in the "race relations industry." It is in the race relations industry's interest for there to be "race relations problems" for them to have to sort out. After all if there were no such problems then the "professionals" would be out of work and, sure as hell, turkeys do not vote for Christmas. As co-defendants on Danny's chargesheet you can add the local Council, Kirklees MDC and the local police force, the West Yorkshire Constabulary. Living in Bradford I am well aware of the "institutional incompetence" of the West Yorkshire force.

In his descriptions the vast majority of Muslims in Dewsbury are hard working people who just want to get on with their lives and he has a similar description of the non-Muslim community. As one of his examples of Asian leaders who have spoken out about the problems between the communities and identified who is behind it he mentions (pp 155-156) Tory Cllrs Khizar Iqbal and Imtiaz Ameen. Cllr Iqbal spoke out at a Council meeting in 2003 about the "absurd political correctness, this fear of addressing the tough issues of the day, stopped." Among other issues referred to in Cllr Iqbal's speech was the issue of "second-language assistants in classrooms" (they wanted English-only spoken). The result was a standing ovation from members of all parties. As Danny comments: "The vested interests of the race industry . . . were never going to be diverted . . . so casually" – and so it has proved despite the fine rhetoric. Note in that quote he refers to "race industry" not "race relations . . ", his spelling sets out the agenda of that industry much more accurately than the normal spelling!

Another example Danny quotes is the case of Lee Massey (page 246 onwards). The incident in which Lee Massey was nearly killed (his wife was asked three times by doctors if they could turn off his life support machine) started with greed by Kirklees Council! The Council agreed, in return for a substantial payment from the Home Office to provide housing for Iraqi Kurds, "refugees" from Saddam Hussein's regime. Yes, other councils in England have provided similar housing for "refugees" but the Council must have been well aware of the very volatile racial situation in Dewsbury. The Kurds were put into Islamic areas such as Ravensthorpe and Savile

Author Danny Lockwood (*right*) at a charity event with Simon Reevell, Conservative MP for Dewsbury.

Town among Muslim populations many of whom regarded Saddam as a hero and the "Western powers" offering sanctuary to the Kurds as "Satans." The Kurds are described by Danny as "dissolute, non-English speaking" (page 250-251) and soon were in conflict with the local Muslim community. In the Lee Massey case a gang of up to twenty of them attacked a group of drinkers at the Royal Hotel Ravensthorpe. When other drinkers came out of the pub the Kurds ran away. Two of the Kurds then jumped into a car, a Honda Civic, and drove it at the drinkers hitting Lee Massey.

Why have I particularly mentioned the Lee Massey case? As Danny Lockwood goes on to write (page 255): "Suddenly there were detectives and coppers and patrols all over Ravensthorpe . . most of the Kurds had abandoned ship . . to stay with 'cousins' and friends across the country ...the community of Ravensthorpe, British white and Muslim together, suddenly found a common cause and a united front. ...They marched together from Ravensthorpe to Dewsbury town hall to protest against Kirklees Council's policy of housing migrants and illegals and creating such a combustible mix. For the most part they were making a decent fist of living alongside each other, the last thing they needed was another incendiary ingredient being poured into an already unstable mix."

I have given above two examples out of the many vignettes that Danny writes about with great accuracy and detail in his book. The book is not a history of "How those nasty Muzzies wrecked my beautiful home town." It is more a fascinating insight by a local journalist who on occasions had serious pressure put on him to change his reporting of events, an insight into how a mixture of civic authorities, race relations "professionals", media, police and politicians failed in their public responsibilities. He is particularly scathing and forensic in his details about how local politicians of all parties and ethnic origins used, abused and then betrayed local communities for political gain. Anyone, particularly from the "milltowns" of the North reading this excellent book could easily cut out the various names involved in various incidents and insert the names of persons from their local community – that is how relevant this insight is!

* A factual footnote. Danny Lockwood does not get the detail of the ethnic rivalry and hatred between Kurds and other Muslim groups. He assumes simplistically that it is a matter of "Sunni-Shia . . trump Muslim-Christian every time in the hate and violence game," (page 251). Er, no, a bit of simple research (I used Wikipedia) shows that Iraqi Kurds are predominantly Sunni – the same as the majority of the local Pakistani population. The simple fact is it has nothing to do with religious sects. Kurds are loathed by their fellow "Muslim brothers in peace", and this applies to Turkish Kurds, Syrian Kurds and Iraqi Kurds. Iran is a special case as the majority of Iranians are Shia and the Iranian Kurds are a mixture of Shia and Sunni – I could almost feel sorry for the Iranian Ayatollahs!

Reviewed by Ivan Winters, Bradford, Yorkshire

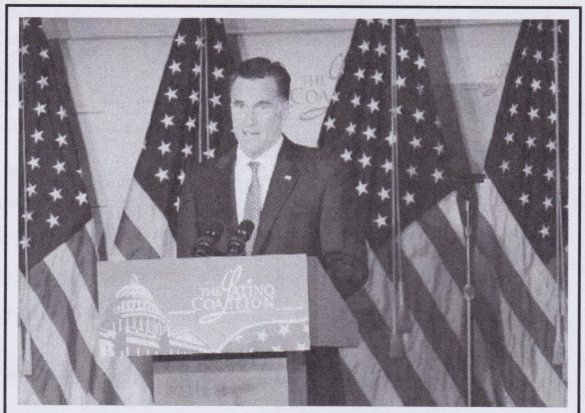
Romney Campaign in Crisis – Will There Ever Be Another Republican President?

With seven weeks to go to the U.S. presidential election, it looks as though we Yanks will be stuck with a second Obama administration. This is not because President Obama has done a good job. In fact, polls show most Americans do not approve of his performance. Instead, it has to do with the changing demographics of the United States and the complete ineptitude of the Republican party.

National polls show a tight race with Obama only up by a point or two. However, the U.S. elects its presidents through the electoral college. Under this system, each state is given a certain amount of votes with the winner of each state essentially getting all the votes allotted (a few small states have proportional voting). Obama currently leads Republican Mitt Romney by a commanding 332 to 206 margin in electoral college votes.

States like Virginia, Florida, Colorado, New Mexico and North Carolina used to be among the most solid of Republican states. Now they are "toss up" states which theoretically can go either way but are trending Democrat.

These states are high immigration states which have been hit with large numbers of Hispanics from Mexico and Central America over the last forty years. Hispanics in the U.S. tend to vote two-to-one for the Democrats. Some states, such as Florida, Virginia and North Carolina, already have high numbers of blacks, who vote almost exclusively for Democrats.



Mitt Romney(*above*) seen addressing the "Latino Coalition" is desperately trying to appeal to various minority groups but faces a heavy defeat in November's election. White voters are a continually declining proportion of the U.S. electorate. Moreover increasing numbers of conservative Whites are defecting from the Republicans to the Constitution Party, whose presidential candidate is former congressman Virgil Goode (*below*).

Here are the racial breakdowns for the 2008 presidential race pitting Republican John McCain against Democrat Barack Obama:

Whites 55% McCain vs. 43% Obama
Asians 35% McCain vs. 62% Obama
Hispanics 31% McCain vs. 67% Obama
Blacks 4% McCain vs. 95% Obama

As we can see, only whites vote in large numbers for Republicans. This is despite years of pandering for non-white support. But as the white percentage of the population slips, that means fewer and fewer votes for Republicans.

Republicans can't say they were not warned. In June 1997, *National Review* magazine – the official voice of American conservatism – published a cover article by Peter Brimelow titled "Electing a New People." He wrote: "The immigration issue is the sleeping giant of politics. Mass immigration is transforming America in ways most Americans dislike; yet the political parties refuse to discuss it in front of the voters. Welfare/multiculturalism/illegal immigration is the problem run the mantras, not legal immigration. … Popular discontent is rising over such consequences as the spread of bilingualism and the increased fiscal burden on native-born Americans. If the GOP continues to deny them, it will make itself irrelevant even before the impact of immigration on America's demography does so."

The entire article can be read at the invaluable **VDARE.com** website

Brimelow crunched the numbers and predicted that 2008 would be the watershed year in which demography would overwhelm the Republicans. History appears to have proven him correct.

It is not just demographics that have brushed aside Republicans at the national level. It is their own foolishness in pandering to non-white voters while ignoring or insulting their white base. Even in liberal bastions such as California and Washington state, initiatives to end affirmative action (our version of 'positive discrimination') and welfare for illegal immigrants passed overwhelmingly with over 60 percent of the white vote.

Whites are still roughly 70 percent of the electorate (despite being only 63 percent of the U.S. population). Romney can still win the election if he gets around 61 percent of the white vote. Problem is, he makes no effort to appeal to white interests on issues such as quotas, immigration, welfare or bilingual education (due to the spread of Spanish-speakers).

Instead he panders to Hispanics and blacks. On September 17, Romney told a gathering of Hispanic business leaders, "One million immigrants legally enter America every year – the largest number of any country in the world. I like that."

When not pandering to non-whites, Romney spends most of his time attacking Obama on the economy. In Romney's defense, the Obama economic record is terrible and the bad news keeps coming: unemployment over 8 percent for forty-three straight months, the deficit has reached over 16 trillion dollars, labor force participation is at a 30-year low and the price of gas (petrol) is at an all-time high.

Romney's prescription for the economy is tax cuts and limiting the growth of entitlements. In general, this is popular with whites who are tired of supporting others – often non-whites. But there are still many whites such as retirees (pensioners), union members, single mothers and the like who want a bigger government to take care of their needs.

There are also still plenty of white lefties, particularly in places like New York, Chicago, D.C. and Los Angeles where they live in gated communities, safely away from crime-prone elements. White liberals are also strong in places like Oregon, Vermont and Washington state, where there are few blacks.

Adding to the Republicans' woes is the slow but steady growth of the Constitution Party. While mostly focused on ending abortion, the party also has an excellent platform on immigration and quotas. In 2008, their presidential candidate Chuck Baldwin received 200,000 votes nationwide. In 2010, Tom Tancredo, a prominent anti-immigration politician, ran for governor of Colorado on the Constitution ticket and came in second with 37 percent of the vote.

This year, the Constitution Party presidential candidate is former Virginia Congressman Virgil Goode. He is making immigration reform his key issue and is actually calling for reduced legal immigration in addition to stopping illegal immigration. Goode also distinguishes himself from Romney and Obama by promising to make English the official language of the United States. Polls have him getting almost 10 percent of the vote in Virginia, a key swing state.

Parties that turn their backs on their base will soon go the way of the Whig party [*editor's note: a once powerful 19th century American party that collapsed after being taken over by an anti-slavery faction*]. What we are witnessing in the U.S. is the beginning of the end of the Republican party and the probable dawn of one-party dominance in American politics.

Republicans were warned for forty years that mass immigration of non-whites would spell their doom. But the party didn't listen. Despite some perfidious rhetoric to win white votes, the party never did much for white voters. Their decline is no great loss.

James Knight, Rochville, Maryland

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Enlightened liberal genocide

On 7th August an article appeared in a right-wing daily paper about four people, showing each in a separate photograph. Mother, father and daughter were White. The headline was: *Parents jailed for battering daughter just because she had a black boyfriend.*

At Swansea Crown Court, Judge Peter Heywood jailed the father for twelve months and the mother for nine, telling them: "We live in a liberal and enlightened society and these sorts of racist behaviour cannot be tolerated."

The black boyfriend, when younger, moved from Africa (Zimbabwe) to Southend in Essex, then on to Swansea in South Wales. The girl's parents came home one day to find their pretty seventeen year old daughter and the twenty-one year old African intimately together. Whatever one thinks of the parents' reactions, racial feelings are not something that can be discussed or understood in political and media-controlled Britain.

The next Saturday the paper followed up with a two-page article. The paper's editorial stance is obvious and comments from the young duo are typical of those who do not have racial loyalty or consideration.

The African said of the girl's father: "He's someone who was brought up in a very old-fashioned way and it is difficult for people like him to adapt to this new world."

The judge, in common with governing and media types, uses the word "society" which he says is liberal and enlightened. The reality is the totalitarianism of liberalism. Any White person advocating the survival of race or human variation is liable to be silenced, given the hate treatment or prosecuted.

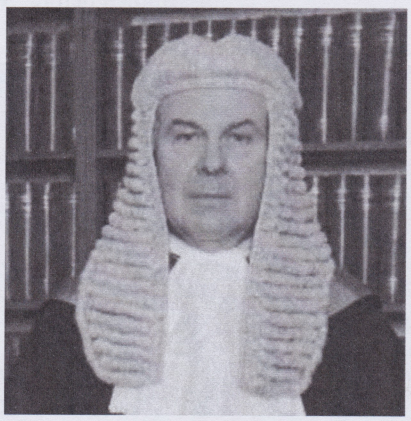
A society promotes a common interest – to use the word for a disparate population that disagrees on just about everything is ridiculous. It is an overworked word, promoted from above, like "freedom." We live under the compulsory multiracial system. No choice exists. Penalties apply. Enlightened?

The paper headlines "just because," but no concerned, thinking person would dismiss biological differences and grave injustices being perpetrated against Britain, Europe, in fact the whole White Western world. We have to accept anyone from around the world and the behaviour that goes with it.

However, the political and media cabal are not pressing for Chinese to be admitted to Aboriginal lands or for Amazonian Indians to be colonised by Asian ones.

To "integrate" (i.e. amalgamate) is to cause distress and destruction. Passions are aroused over mixing and this is natural. It is about survival: but you would never know it from reading the press or watching TV. Western rulers have their own closed minds, despite lecturing other regimes who have theirs.

We are told we have a free press but only one (abusive) side can be heard. We are told we live in a democracy but are ruled by a minority constantly making laws without reference to the majority and denying it referenda. Local councils from the same political sources as Westminster are adept at overriding local opinion. All push integration propaganda, the London 2012 Olympics seeing heightened activity. From this lot come accusations of hatred, yet a huge source of this comes from themselves.



Judge Peter Heywood (*above*) defended the "liberal and enlightened society" and jailed the parents of Jane Champion (*below*).

Laws have been passed to make us integrate and prison awaits if we don't conform. The latest tightening forced European political parties to accept Black and Asian applicants. The media keeps up a never-ending onslaught with its usual words of opprobrium. Children's forming minds are indoctrinated with equality, often surrounded by the Third World, and action taken against playground "racists."

Never are our children taught to value their ancestry or how to provide for the future. If you belong to certain legal political parties you can be sacked from your job. It doesn't stop. You can talk about non-humans being extinguished but not our own. For example, Greens want action against a variety of duck that is getting into Spain and cross-breeding there – putting an end to the local duck. The obvious regarding humans must not be mentioned.

Our rulers and news-controllers have mostly British faces but their hypocrisy cannot be beaten. How many MPs, media men, judges, police chiefs and church leaders marry their own and make sure they do – while preaching the unity of Mankind? How many left-wing MPs won't send their children to local schools?

Prevalent among these masters of Britain are those who take it for granted (or are relieved) when their daughter or son comes home with a like partner.

Which brings me back to the court case – but what can one say when life is a one-way street with no fork ahead? Racial variety exists. UK law does not protect it – quite the opposite. Interestingly the UN Convention on Genocide, though never intended to stop the enforcement of multiracialism, states this – genocide is also committed in time of peace.

Article II C refers to: "deliberately inflicting on the group conditions of life calculated to bring about its physical destruction in whole or in part."

Something to ponder.

Alan Paulin, Romford, Essex

Parents David and Frances Champion were jailed for reacting violently when they returned home to find their daughter with a black boyfriend.

Nationalist Unity: Yes – but not at any cost

An Open Letter to Mark Cotterill - Chairman of the England First Party and Editor of *Heritage and Destiny* - from Michael Easter

Dear Mark, The statement below taken from the England First website is not one with which I could agree. The sentiment in that statement is, in my view, far too simplistic and ignores problems arising from the very poor leadership of the BNP over the last 20 or 30 years.

"The EFP still support the unity of as many of the small racial-nationalist groups and parties as possible. We hope that by the end of this year, Andrew Brons MEP – or somebody else with a similar racial-nationalist CV – can unite all these groups by forming a new racial-nationalist party. Then and only then can we go back to the electoral path with any credibility."

Illustrating the problems in forming a united national party, the first point to make is that there has to be agreement on the very basic principles that allow people to come together as a group. There is currently a surprising diversity of opinion as to what makes a nationalist. The following is proposed:

Basic Principles of a United Kingdom Nationalist

There are 4 basic principles that must be understood by all members. The 3 political principles are in condensed form:
1. The United Kingdom – (England, Wales, Scotland and Northern Ireland) – is our nation's* homeland and no-one else is allowed to live in it permanently.
2. We are an independent nation with our own independent Parliament.+
3. We wish to live and be ruled according to our traditional laws and customs.#

Organisation

4. A national party is organised around semi-autonomous constituency associations. Its Constitution is that of a normal English Association.^

National Front activists (seen above on a recent demo in Swansea) have so far failed to benefit from the decline of the BNP and the developing crisis in the EDL. But as veteran NF and BNP member Michael Easter (*left*) writes here, the NF's constitution offers a model for post-Griffin development.

Notes on the above.

* We define our nation as the English, Welsh, Scots and Irish or their mixtures, plus, in exceptional cases, other Europeans. It is our view that a party that does not hold this fundamental belief is not a United Kingdom national party. The members of a national party are nationalists. The above rules mean that we wish to see all so called "immigrants" leave the country – "Humane repatriation".

+ We wish to leave the European Union. We don't want to be ruled by Brussels, New York, Jerusalem or Mecca.

By reason of rule 3 above we are a moderate centrist party.

^ National party MPs would be selected by, and be responsible to, the local constituency association rather than being controlled by a Party Leader, or Whips' Office. In effect, national party MPs would be independent nationalists. (Lib/Lab/Con MP's are controlled from 'Head Office'. One generation of crooks appoints the next.)

The second point follows the above. The constitution of the national party must be that of a federation of semi-autonomous local units. A strong head office dominating the party and run by a 'dictator' is not just wrong for nationalists but has been shown to be wrong for the Lib/Lab/Cons. Such a set-up has allowed government to become corrupt and to ignore the electors. Local MPs must be controlled and directly responsible to their local electors – not to a party leader. The constitution of the reformed National Front is a good example of such an arrangement.

See **http://thenationalparty.org.uk/constnf.htm**

The third point is that of having people of sufficient calibre to be credible as Parliamentary candidates. Here the nationalist movement has been particularly damaged by the BNP leaders quarrelling with people of ability so that there are now few, if any, such people actively involved in nationalist politics. On a purely arbitrary basis a cadre of a minimum of 25 credible Parliamentary candidates needs to be assembled before, if necessary, forming a new party.

In my opinion, until these three points are successfully dealt with, it is futile to register a new party name and hope that one person will rectify the current situation. In the meantime, we must keep the flag flying with the racial comrades already active.

Racial Regards,

Mike Easter, Kent, England

Mark Cotterill replies

Michael Easter is surely correct to insist that a post-Griffin united nationalist party must have a transparent constitution which makes the leadership of the movement accountable to its constituent parts.

No party constitution is perfect, and the BNP (previously NNF) was formed in reaction to the perceived failures of the "democratic" National Front constitution in the 1970s. However, two facts are now historically obvious:

1) The 1970s NF was the most successful British nationalist movement (so far) in our country's history, in terms of recruiting and developing a broad coalition of politically aware patriots and building a cadre of high ability activists. Although the BNP (under both John Tyndall and Nick Griffin) was to achieve much better election results and win council seats (thanks to much improved political circumstances), it never succeeded in building or training a similar calibre of activist.

2) The disadvantages of a "leadership principle" constitution in the BNP proved to be far more destructive and poisonous than the opposite disadvantages of a "democratic" constitution in the old NF. We have ended up with a corrupt and dictatorial regime, while on the fringes of the leader's circle factionalism and backbiting have remained endemic, in fact have got considerably worse than in the supposed faction-ridden days of the old NF.

There remains however a typical "chicken and egg" problem. A future nationalist party cannot flourish without a credible constitution, regardless of any statements made by any one person. To that extent, Mr Easter is correct to assert that a new party name

The England First Party was deregistered with the Electoral Commission in August 2012 by party chairman Mark Cotterill (*above left* with former party treasurer Ken Shapcott).

or an announcement by Andrew Brons would in isolation be futile. However in quoting the constitution of the present day National Front he also reveals the futility of proceeding with well-intentioned activism and well-constructed constitutions in the absence of serious moves towards post-Griffin unity.

The NF is mostly made up of sincere and honest patriots, but in its present form it is not a credible political force – neither are the various other post-Griffin splinter groups such as the Democratic Nationalists and the British Freedom Party/EDL, and it is idle to pretend otherwise. It is especially regrettable that (with the exception of one or two senior nationalist activists such as Richard Edmonds and Steven Smith) the NF has been adamantly opposed to unity discussions, taking the view that nationalists should simply join the NF.

Hence our suggestion that it is time for Andrew Brons to send a clear signal that the BNP is finished, and that it is time for a new united party. I agree with Mr Easter that such a party must be based on fundamental principles of national independence and identity (see Peter Rushton's excellent article "English Identity in an Olympic Jubilee Year" in H&D *50). Though I am slightly doubtful about Mr Easter's insistence that we are "a moderate centrist party" – what precisely does "centrist" mean in this context?*

Contrary to what has been said on certain "nutty nationalist forums" The England First Party – of which I am Chairman – has not thrown in the towel and folded. What we did do was simply de-register the party with the Electoral Commission – and this was not done on a whim – a great deal of thought and discussion went into it.

What swayed us finally to de-register the party was: a) the lack of interest by EFP members in standing in local elections. It's sad for those of us who do support the electoral path, but we must stay in the real world and realize that most EFP members had/have no interest in elections (this was proved to us in May when yours truly was the only EFP candidate in the whole of the country).

Those members and ex-members such as Mark Leat and Steven Smith who do support the electoral path, can carry on doing so under a number of different party banners. Mark Leat himself chose to stand for the Democratic Nationalists in Springfields & Trent Vale ward, Stoke-On-Trent (see H&D *issue 50) and former EFP Chairman Steven Smith recently fought Trinity ward, in Burnley, for the National Front (see* Movement News *page 22).*

And; b) the EFP are just too small to go it alone. We still support the unity of as many nationalist groups and parties as possible - as we always have. And we still hope that by the end of the year, Andrew Brons MEP – or somebody else with a similar racial-nationalist CV – can unite many of these groups by forming a new nationalist party – but not at any cost.

There are many nuts and nutty groups out there on the nationalist scene. I don't need to name them, I'm sure Mr Easter and most H&D readers know who I mean. We need to unite – yes of course, but only with sane, normal people – and when I see this happening I will close the EFP down completely and advise our members to join the new party.

Heritage and Destiny *magazine – while still remaining independent of all political parties – will I'm sure back this new united party, just as* Spearhead *backed firstly the NF (in 1967) and later the BNP (in 1982) when those parties were launched from an amalgamation of smaller nationalist parties/groups.*

Mr Brons himself has been reluctant to make a final break from the BNP in the absence of a critical mass of credible activists making a united call for a new party. However the time has now come when he has to all intents and purposes been frozen out of the BNP – expelled in all but name. While it would be unwise to write off all BNP members, a clear message must now be conveyed to those members (and to many more who have already quit in despair) that the BNP is now dead and that a new party is being forged. Such a message and such a signal from leading nationalists is not an end in itself: it is merely the beginning of the process of reconstructing nationalism, but it is nonetheless an essential start.

It would be nice to be able to announce the formation of such a new party in the next issue of H&D *– and as I said on the website; "Then and only then can we go back to the electoral path with any credibility."*

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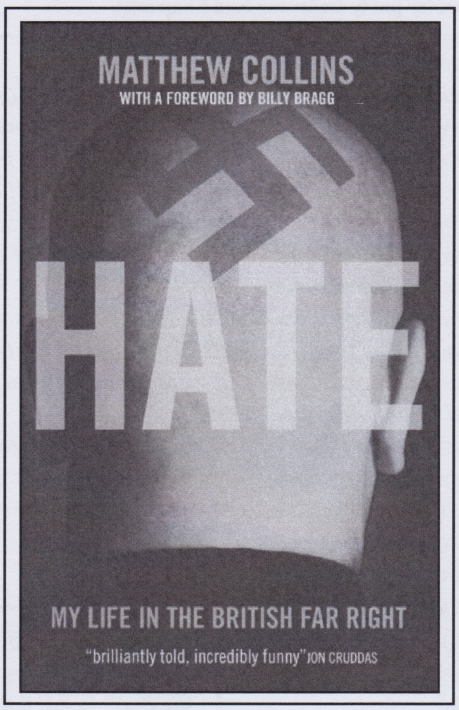
Book Review: *Hate - My Life in the British Far Right* by Matthew Collins

Published by Biteback Publishing Ltd., 2011 ISBN: 978-1-84954-125-1 316pp (Softcover). Available for £14.99 from Biteback Publishing Ltd, Westminster Tower, 3 Albert Embankment, London, SE1 7SP, UK Or online at - www.bitebackpublishing.com

It is not entirely clear why this book was ever published by Biteback, who are not, as one might expect, either a vanity self-publishing outfit or an obscure far-Left press but the publishing imprint set up by the former proprietor of the well-known Politico's bookshop in Westminster. Biteback publish a wide range of often interesting and worthwhile titles covering a wide part of the political spectrum, some of interest to Nationalists, so it is surprising they should bother with this inane and inaccurate nonsense of little relevance to anything today from a self-confessed inebriate serial masturbator. However, there is a slight chance that future historians of Nationalism will take it as a reliable primary source so it is worth a review, if not otherwise the time spent reading it.



The first and most important point is that, regardless of its accuracy, this is a story of long ago. Almost no-one mentioned at any length in it is still involved in the Nationalist Movement, indeed, in some cases they are dead. Which, as we shall see, may not be entirely irrelevant to the inordinate delay in this screed seeing daylight. The action takes place over twenty years ago, between 1988 and 1992, when the author was in his late teens (indeed, it rapidly becomes evident that in a number of respects, now as well as then, he has never left his early teens!). The result is that even were it a very gospel of truth, this book would be of little use to anyone either on our side or our enemy's. It is hard to see how knowing (for example) that two people, who have not been actively involved in the Movement for two decades, disliked another who is now deceased, a quarter of a century ago is of any relevance to them or us in 2012.

Many readers may well not have been born when the events on which Mr Collins' book is – loosely! – based occurred, so a brief flashback is in order. Long ago, in the First Age of Middle Earth (or so it feels now) there was a nationalist movement that enjoyed a brief promise of success. Then it split in a welter of vicious internal discord, and fell apart. How unlike the present day…

The National Front enjoyed a flowering in the 1970s, albeit internal divisions meant the part of it able actually to win elections broke away and failed in the wilderness, after which the rest failed electorally in 1979 and split, repeatedly. However, by the mid-1980s it had enjoyed a revival under a new younger leadership, amongst whom the name of Andrew Brons merits honourable mention. In 1986, this was all brought to naught by a particularly vicious internal split involving Nick Griffin and Patrick Harrington. Who were again involved when the same thing happened twenty five years later to bring the far greater rise of the BNP to a juddering halt, no doubt purely by coincidence…

As Mr Collins himself observes – in one of a, sadly small, number of lucid and indeed perceptive asides in this book where he seems to step briefly out of character and off-message – then as now the result was that most of the key activists reacted to such fratricidal suicide simply by dropping out in understandable disillusionment. However a rump of the NF, commonly known by the name of their newspaper as the *Flag* NF, persisted obdurately on the road of sanity and at least an attempt at serious politics in the Real World, whilst Messrs Griffin and Harrington's "Cadre/Political Soldier" faction disappeared up their own nether orifice in a mixture of ideological exoticism and abandonment of "failed electoral politics" for "street activism" and ever more peculiar attempted overseas liaisons. (Perhaps all this isn't quite as irrelevant to the present day as all that!)

The *Flag* NF suffered from the problem that however sound its policies and strategy might be it was simply too small to implement them effectively and was therefore doomed to fail. This it appears had largely dawned on its leadership by 1988, and many of them were apparently only motivated to carry on thereafter by personal anger at the rival faction's leadership, which had conducted a vicious campaign against anyone known to support the *Flag* of poison pen letters, deliberate leaks of home and work details to the common enemy, and in one case desecrating the grave of a local activist's mother. Wholly counterproductively, as it made the *Flag* leadership and much of its key activist corps determined to soldier on politically, regardless of the fact that they realised they could get nowhere, simply to see off the hated Cadres. Which is why most of them promptly dropped out when they had done so and the *Flag* was the only NF left standing by 1992.

The remainder of the Movement in this period consisted of the increasingly obviously insane Cadre and the BNP. The latter had almost given up in 1985, but had been reprieved by the sudden split and collapse of their hitherto far bigger and more effective NF rivals. However, as Mr Collins, it must be admitted fairly accurately by all accounts, describes, it was far from an effective political force, being basically a collection of street brawlers led by overtly NS hardliners. No-one then foresaw that – under the leadership, to give credit where it is due, of BNP leader (from its foundation to 1999) John Tyndall, whose middle name, Hutchyns, Mr Collins repeatedly mis-spells – by the late 1990s the BNP would be able to clean up its act and reinvent itself as a credible and unprecedentedly effective political movement. Implementing, it would appear, election-fighting and community-based strategies developed within the NF and its 1970s breakaway National Party but brought to the BNP by NF activists in East London disaffected by the 1986 split.

Into this demoralised rump of a divided Movement, whose leadership were probably the most demoralised of the lot, came sixteen-year-old Matthew Collins in 1988. That alone probably tells you all you need to know about him. No remotely sane and sensible person would have sought out and joined any of the Nationalist factions in 1988. It is a bit like some cabin boy frantically rowing out of Cobh Harbour to catch up with and stow away on the *Titanic*. Much of this book demonstrates that failing and marginalised political parties attract failing and marginalised people: as exemplified by its author, who outside and since his Nationalist activism is quite clearly by his own account a complete failure.

Within the *Flag* NF young Matt rose rapidly as the protégé of the leading figure who had been caught holding the parcel when the music stopped and drawn the short straw of being its Chairman, the late Ian Anderson. Why the not overly deeply closeted bisexual Anderson took young Collins under his wing thus is possibly discernible from some of the photos in his book, in which a baby-faced Matt pouts prettily at the camera from beneath a mop of curly locks. Although in fairness in so far as Mr Collins had and has any sexual tastes further away than his own right hand (an allegiance he proudly and repeatedly proclaims in this work) they were the ineffectual pursuit of the opposite sex, so Ian's wooing was no doubt in vain. Judging by photos also appearing of the middle-aged present-day Matt he is out of danger in this regard – he has run to fat and in general not worn well. Decades of drink and dissipation Down Under one suspects.

Those involved in this organisation at the time remember Collins, if they remember him at all, as an irritatingly bumptious youth with a childish sense of humour, promoted far beyond his ability or worth. Little change there then. Our author reveals himself as now 40 going on 14, still sniggering at belches, farts and other bodily functions and revelling in the joys of masturbation. Nationalists often sneer at our opponents as political masturbators, but it is rare and refreshing to find one quite so Out and Proud about it! He avows that he greatly admired another activist because he could talk by belching.

Collins reveals that apart from being Anderson's pet pretty boy he flirted with the South-East London BNP – which, along with other disgraceful and childish misbehaviour we shall consider later, would have got him expelled from the NF save for Anderson's protection. Once Anderson tired of him (in fairness undoubtedly because Collins failed to succumb to his importunate advances) Collins ended up on the fringes of the thoroughly disreputable drugs-fuelled gang known as Combat 18. This in turn collapsed, after the failure of a determined and violent effort to wreck the BNP (the envy of Red Action and their ilk) in a welter of savage internecine violence within its own ranks, and a fog of suspicion as to who and what it had really served. At that point Collins, as he admits literally voiding his own bowels with (wholly needless and cowardly) fear, defected to *Searchlight*, conning them into paying for him to emigrate to Australia to escape reprisals from which he must have known he was never in the slightest real danger. Having hung out in a dubious druggie Melbourne slum for some years, he subsequently returned to these shores (it is unclear if by his own volition) to be wheeled out as an "anti-fascist" token White working class bloke.

Matthew Collins (*second left, with drum*) on a National Front march in Enfield - north London, 1991, shortly before the final collapse of the *Flag* Group faction, alongside (*left to right foreground*) NF and Loyalist activist Eddy Whicker; NF chairman Ian Anderson; Birmingham organiser John Hill; South East London activist Adrian Woods; and NF directorate member Steve Brady.

Then came this book, after almost twenty years, and Collin's current role as a blogger for *Hope Not Hate* (whose name is probably not meant to mean "Fingers crossed and it'll all turn out OK, 7/7 bombings, Black crime,the endless increase in the Immigrant Population and the like notwithstanding"). In a hilarious example of the mystical maxim "As Above, So Below", when the Nationalist Movement split in 2010, the anti-Nationalist Movement promptly followed suit. Nick Lowles and *Hope Not Hate* went one way, Gerry Gable and *Searchlight* went the other. Our Mattie, forced to choose between people all of whom he had lauded equally sycophantically to the skies in his book's Acknowledgements, backed *Hope Not Hate*. No doubt if this tome sees another edition the Acknowledgements will be suitably revised.

With that background we move on to Matt's book, which has a number of notable failings even as polemic, let alone history. The authorial tone throughout is that of Kevin the Teenager, sniggering at rude words and revelling in being drunk much of the time. The latter, and the passage of time, clearly muddles many of his recollections regardless of how truthful he is trying to be. Events are confused, conflated and got out of historical sequence. In the case of various events in the NF and the meetings of its governing body Mr Collins' account flatly contridicts the accounts this reviewer has received from others present at the time, whose accounts, obtained separately, do agree with each other, suggesting which account to believe, and it isn't Mr Collins'.

More fundamentally, like many fourteen-year-old boys, which mentally in many ways he still evidently is, Mattie Collins is prone to lurid exaggeration, making things sound far more exciting than they really were, and bigging himself up. He is for example the only person who thinks Mr Collins was ever elected to the NF's governing National Directorate, although it is thought possible Chairman Anderson, in his quest to get to the bottom of Matt C., may have told him he had been co-opted, not necessarily truthfully.

More importantly – because it bears upon probably the only serious value this book could have to anyone – he luridly exaggerates the level and nature of political violence around the Nationalist Movement. Trivial street scuffles and the odd cut and bruise are reworked in the style of Quentin Tarantino into savage bloodbaths, slaughters and slayings leaving the streets littered, literally, with the dead and dying. People are battered with iron bars, hurled through windows and left "lifeless" wholesale, as Matt the Barbarian and his warband wreak a red trail through South London and on occasion the Home Counties. Skinhead scuffles with Trots become epic battles, in one of which London's Waterloo Station is in danger of being confused with the place and event for which it was named. And so on.

No doubt part of this is the ever mentally youthful Mattie stuck in the style of a teenager retelling every trifling scrap in the school playground as an epic conflict worthy of Conan himself. But the grown-ups on the side he has chosen find this sort of thing useful because it enables them to portray Nationalism not as a serious political movement seeking mass popular support in order to gain power but as a criminal conspiracy, essentially just a gang of vicious racist thugs and hooligans.

Obviously as a Nationalist it is as much in this reviewer's political interest to play this sort of thing down as it is for our opponents to play it up. So let's take a reality check. If Mr Collins and those using him were telling, or even more or less telling, the truth, the streets of Britain over the past decades would, it will be obvious, be littered with casualties and indeed, from Mattie's account, corpses. The fact is they weren't and aren't.

In the past forty years, three people have died in political violence directly involving British Nationalists. Two, Kevin Gateley at Red Lion Square in 1974 and Blair Peach at Southall in 1979, died in fighting between Leftist mobs and the Police in which even the Left must admit Nationalists took no part. The third, Albert Marriner, an NF activist killed in North London in 1983, was an elderly gentleman hit on the head by a brick hurled from a Leftist mob. In fairness, probably manslaughter rather than deliberate murder. Very few if any on either side have suffered serious or lasting injury from all the – in truth rather ritualised – scuffles between Us and Them in four decades and more. Nobody has been stabbed, let alone shot, in sharp contrast to the situation in a number of countries like France and Italy, where there has been real political violence. The worst such incidents this reviewer can bring to mind, involving attacks on rather than by Nationalists, were the assaults in their own homes on Mike Newland and the Editor of *Heritage and Destiny* himself. In both cases the perpetrators appear to have been maverick individual anarchists rather than mainstream "anti-fascists."

Nor – as one would expect from Mr Collins' account and his blagging of several hundred pounds from Gerry Gable so he could "flee the country for his own safety" – have serious reprisals ever actually been taken against defectors. Mr Collins himself now walks the land unscathed, and can expect to do so until his liver gives out on him. As this book admits, the Nationalist Movement has for decades known exactly where *Searchlight* editor Gerry Gable lives (and in fact where his wife works), and nothing significant has ever befallen him.

Although actually Gerry is far down the list of those who have done actual material harm to our Movement, if indeed he should really be on it at all. Probably the one man who has done the Movement most damage singlehanded, and is universally known to have done so – Matt Single, the man who leaked the BNP membership list to Assange's Wikileaks – remains unharmed. Single, who acted out of petulance and personal spite rather than honest ideological conviction, by his action wrecked the lives of dozens if not hundreds of BNP members, many of whom were hounded out of their jobs and had their lives ruined. Many also suffered the petty personal harassment which, rather than savage violence, our enemies mete out to their victims. More importantly to everyone but these innocent patriot martyrs themselves, Single's despicable act ensured that the very people our Movement needs most – able and enterprising people who have abilities, qualifications and careers and most to offer – will long and understandably shun our ranks. If anyone ever deserved savage reprisal for vile treachery, it is Matt Single. But he has suffered none. He will suffer none. Because we aren't that kind of people, contrary to the picture Mr Collins is trying to help our opponents paint.

Nor, in fairness, really, are they. The most physical Leftist anti-Nationalist street group, Red Action, came from another British tradition of ritual and limited street violence: the Red in their name deriving originally not

Matthew Collins (*far left*) at the NF's traditional Sunday morning paper sale on Brick Lane, East London, which by the early 1990s was much diminished. Also flying (and selling) the *Flag* are Terry Blackham, who was to become the mainstay of the NF in the 1990s and early 2000s; Nicky Cooper, later active with the BNP; and Ian Anderson, NF chairman who officially dissolved the party to create the National Democrats.

from the hue of the "workers' flag" but that of the strip of a well-known NW England football team.

Mr Collins gives an account of said merry band in action at an election meeting in Hemel Hempstead (which he conflates with an earlier, similar meeting in the same place at which Matt himself wrought great slaughter and to which we shall return). Held in a school, NF chairman Ian Anderson was standing near the entrance when a group of well-built young working class blokes started to come down the drive. Seeing this fine array of rough trade bearing down on him, Anderson, whose nickname for some reason was "Kipperhips", sashayed toward them with his best cheesy "Well, hello boys!" grin plastered across his visage. To which the new arrivals responded with smiles and inviting cries of "Hello Ian". Once Mr Anderson was amongst them, many yards from the nearest NF steward and at their mercy, obviously they beat him senseless and rid the world of this arch-fascist with a swift stab of a stiletto, or at least rearranged his features with a few slashes of a Stanley knife, or otherwise committed against him offences contrary to Sections 18 and 20 of the Offences Against the Person Act 1861. Well, actually, and *pace* Mattie, they didn't. According to others who were there - and there is a video to prove it - they slapped him about a bit, knocked him to the ground, and let him scuttle off back into his meeting with a few cuts and bruises and his suit even more disarrayed than usual.

The truth is that far more criminal violence and far heavier and nastier casualties are inflicted in many a British inner city during a typical Saturday night, to say nothing of Immigrant cesspits like Moss Side or Peckham Rye, than in the entire history of the British Nationalism v. the Left "Light and Darkness War" as Gerry Gable melodramatically calls it (guess which he says he is?). It is in the interest of the grown-ups leading both sides that this is so. Neither side's leaders really want an escalating spiral of tit-for-tat attacks on each other, leading if carried to its logical conclusion to the decapitation of both Nationalist and Leftist alternatives to the current regime, to the long-term benefit only of said regime as its rival alternatives helpfully eliminate each other.

Indeed, Mr Collins has, it is clear from his book, actually seen both sides' leaderships restraining their followers after what can be called a targeting error. The attack by the BNP (joined by Mr Collins in defiance of an explicit ban from the leadership of the Party, the NF, of which he was supposed to be a member) on an "anti-fascist" meeting at Welling Library. And the similar assault by the Left on a League of St George meeting in Kensington Library. In each case, the intention was to disrupt what was thought to be a meeting of violent hard men of the other side. In each case that wasn't what was actually found. In each case the leaders then restrained and disengaged their followers.

The Welling meeting came in the wake of a rising tide of attacks on the BNP's bookshop in the area which were to culminate in the one other act of relatively serious violence in the Nationalists v. Reds struggle, the sending of an incendiary device in the mail which narrowly avoided seriously injuring BNP worker Alf Waite. The BNP, and Mr Collins in their wake, seeing a meeting in the Library billed as one to "Drive the BNP out of Welling," naturally assumed this was not unrelated to the bricks, bottles and arson attacks to which their shop had been subjected. Expecting a punch-up (which is all it would have been) with young Reds, the Nationalists found, as Mr Collins rightly says, a bunch of elderly Guardianista liberals and geriatric Labour Party activists wittering ineffectually on. Contrary to Conan Collins' lurid tale of people kicked senseless and thrown through windows, after some initial mayhem once it was realised what was happening, those in charge of the BNP group called the lads off.

Matthew Collins (*right foreground*) at a National Front Remembrance Day march in 1988 with (*foreground left to right*) Tom Mundy, John McAuley and Paul Nash. Also shown in this photo are NF Directorate member Tom Acton, Eastbourne activist and bugler Allen Boyce, and South London activist Terry Blackham, who later became the Front's main organiser.

Similarly, the Left had burst into a League of St George meeting clearly primed by their own propaganda to expect Josef Mengele addressing the Waffen SS and the Column 88 Death's Head Commando, and in fact found a collection of elderly ex-Mosleyites, women, and fringe groupies being addressed by a BNP apparatchik. Again mayhem ensued but again the attackers' leader, in this case, credit where it is due, Gable himself, called them off.

Collins tries to sow dissension here by casting doubt on League leader Keith Thompson's honourable gesture in shaking Gable's hand for acting to prevent some quite elderly Leaguers from being seriously hurt. Presumably his subtext is that Mr Thompson must have been a deep-penetration agent of Mr G's who suddenly inexplicably decided to blow his cover in front of those he had spent decades infiltrating, by proffering his hand to his controller (in which case Mr Gable showed notably poor tradecraft in taking it and thus outing his own agent!).

The irony is that Matt Collins clearly knows all this. In some of his lucid off-message asides he makes it clear that the NF, at least, was bent on winning votes, not bashing heads, and that the total level of mayhem inflicted by the street activists of the Nationalist movement was about that of the fans of "a Third Division football club." But he can't resist spicing up his story and, one suspects, impressing female "anti-fascists," by piling on the lurid blood and gore.

One major source of error is probably imposed on Mr Collins from above – the need to maintain the credibility of his then bosses at *Searchlight* as "Scourge of the Fash." Credibility on which they depend for donations and thus their income. This leads him to portray Nationalists as living in fear of each new emission of Mr Gable's somewhat flaccid organ, rather than actually either ignoring it or – reprehensibly – in some cases eagerly looking to see if they have got their name in it. This leads to an even more reprehensible practice, to which Mr Collins admits himself, of ringing *Searchlight* with "hot gossip" hoping to get their name in it. Instead he hilariously claims people "even suspected of helping them were often left in a pool of blood and piss" (though unsurprisingly he is careful not to give any details as to who these people might have been!).

The truth is that *Searchlight* and "the Reds" have actually over the years done the Nationalist movement little if any harm. Certainly not compared to the harm it has done itself. The Movement has been held back, and thrown back, again and again by splits it has inflicted on itself. The fratricidal strife and damage done by the splits of 1975, 1979, 1986 and 2010 were not brought about by Gerry Gable, Nick Lowles, Matt Collins and all their merry men. They were brought about by Nationalists fighting, or purging or trying to purge, other Nationalists. But for those self-inflicted splits we would beyond doubt now be far stronger and nearer to real political power – lawfully and through the ballot box – than we have ever even looked like being. The unpalatable truth is that this book and those behind it are irrelevant – indeed, parasites who ironically have a strong interest in the welfare of their host (no "Fascist Threat" = no "anti-Fascists", and money to pay Gable's and Lowles' salaries). They are not the main obstacle to our success. We are. We have met the Enemy – and he is Us....

No longer the bright young protégé of Ian Anderson, Matthew Collins now ekes out a living as the media's tame ex-fascist, wheeled out as an "expert" on the BNP, a party of which he was never even a member!

Boosting his bosses in defiance of their deserts also leads to the hilarious tale in which a Well-Known Personality is "exposed" by *Searchlight* as regularly attending NF meetings in SE London. This leads to a libel action which, as usual, *Searchlight* lost (a notable reason why the real media are notably cautious about using it as a source of stories these days). No doubt at the bidding of his then masters, Mattie puts the best face he can on it – the plaintiff "had accepted a very minor payment (£1009) in court from *Searchlight*, without a single word of apology from them. They had stood by their story."

So will Mr Collins be fearlessly exposing the miscreant now? Well, no, his light is still hidden under a bushel as "Mr X" throughout. Great play is made of how the Nationalist Movement and especially its leadership were thrown into consternation by *Searchlight*'s stunning if libellous story and a Vast Witch-hunt was commenced for the Mole who had leaked his involvement. In fact said Movement Leadership had it seems repeatedly warned "Mr X" that if he continued to attend NF Branch meetings which were freely open to the public (like those of any other political party) at the same time as his grinning mugshot adorned a daily column in Britain's biggest-selling daily newspaper his exposure was only a matter of time. When the said X then posed in the said newspaper with Terry Blackham, well known to the Left as a prominent SE London NF activist, his fate was sealed. He fell – or as it turned out didn't in the end – on his own deeds. Matt knew all this at the time of course.

It has to be said that not all this book is nonsense. It has some redeeming features. It is often very funny – some of the time intentionally... Mr Collins is by all accounts spot on in his unflattering portrayal of then NF Chairman Ian Anderson's petulance and peculations, picayune stuff as the latter were by comparison to the scale of the sums allegedly involved in recent BNP financial shenanigans. The fact that as Chairman, Anderson was elected by and answerable to a governing body directly elected to the members may be relevant here, and to the fact that Anderson was the only leading figure who received an income from the Party (as, ironically, did Mr Collins!). It is interesting though that this book did not come out for many years – until immediately after Mr Anderson shuffled off this mortal coil, and thus access to the Libel Courts, in 2011.

Mr Collins also rather engagingly tells stories against himself, even if he can't resist embroidering them. Most notably the Great Hemel Hempstead Fish Massacre. He conflates this with the later meeting at which Mr Anderson got rather rougher trade than he liked from Red Action, unsurprisingly as it was in the same place, a school, in support of the same candidate, John McAuley. This meeting, in 1988, went off peacefully enough, save that Mr Collins, because, as he said when taken to task for it, he "was bored," took it upon himself to squirt the contents of a bottle at the classroom sink into the children's tank of tropical fish. The two eyewitnesses who this reviewer has interviewed about this episode disagree whether the fluid in question was Domestos Bleach ("kills 99% of Household Germs") or Fairy Liquid ("For Hands that Do Dishes"), but both are certain it was not, as Mr Collins claims, a bottle of "ammonia laced with dye" given to him by John Hill to spray in Reds' faces (pointlessly as there were none present at that first meeting). Nor was anyone thrown through any windows, given boot imprints on the face (which likely would also lead to a fracture of the zygomatic arch, more fantasy fights from Mattie) or indeed caused to suffer worse than boredom and possibly a sense of the Pointlessness of It All (given the dire vote expected and duly received). No doubt there are men and women in their 30s in the Home Counties around today who remember the Nationalist Movement only as the so-and-sos who killed their class pet fish and made them cry. Thanks Matt.

Finally, the most notable insight into Mr Collins is provided, perhaps not intentionally, in the blurb on the back by Jon Cruddas MP "You know it's personal with him." Clearly it is, and by appearances that's all it is. Amid all the PC nonsense he parrots by rote, Mr Collins lets slip the telling point that "the British people were never consulted on immigration and had never had an opportunity to vote against it. The National Front and BNP survive solely as a reminder that democracy and freedom of speech cannot be curtailed by simply ignoring something that had quite plainly changed the make-up of Britain and the British people."

Mr Collins had the misfortune, believing that, to join the Nationalist Movement at its nadir (where it is now again, twenty five years on). He did not like what he found. Who can blame him? If this reviewer's exposure to the Nationalist Movement was limited largely to Ian Anderson and C18 (whose drug-sniffing scummery it seems he depicts with horrible accuracy) from what he has heard he too might well be sorely tempted to defect!

It seems to this reviewer, and indeed those he interviewed to research this review, that in many ways the Nationalist Movement let Matthew Collins down as much as vice versa. It clearly failed politically to educate him – no doubt why he dismisses Nationalist ideology as "pseudo-intellectual waffle" – and then collapsed around him. He does, interestingly, admit that attempts to rescue him from the ruins and put his life back on track were made by Movement figures, who he admits seemed genuinely concerned for his welfare, in the wake of the effective collapse of the *Flag* NF in 1992. The departing leaders thereof clearly did not simply walk off and abandon their erstwhile followers. But, possibly understandably, however wrongly, he had evidently already decided to defect.

To another side who would, as is clear from this book if perhaps not – yet – to its author, be glad to use and patronise, if not really to embrace, him. No doubt they laugh when Mattie is brought on to do his "Redeemed Fascist" act at Labour and LibDem fringe meetings. Not with him but at him, if he but knew it. Being tossed £500 by Gerry Gable and told not to spend it all on drink, being patted on the head by that great political intellect Billy Bragg, and rubbing shoulders with the LibDem buffoon Lembit Opik (did he let Matt have the spare Cheeky Girl?) is a poor repayment for having to look at yourself in the mirror every morning and wonder what your life was for.

In the meantime, much as your reviewer enjoyed meeting retired Eighties leading Nationalists for a pint and a yarn in nice country pubs in the course of researching this review (thanks for that at least Matt!) he can't recommend you to waste the outrageous sum of £15 on the paperback edition of this book, or your time reading it.

Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

The British Aristocrats Who Sought to Make Peace with Germany – Part II

Continued from issue 50

COLONEL THOMAS EDWARD LAWRENCE (1888-1935)

Better known as Lawrence of Arabia he was famous for his exploits in liberating that territory from Turkish rule in World War I. However, his expectations that Arabia would be transformed into an independent Arab state with Damascus as its capital were betrayed, when Palestine was promised to the non-Semitic Ashkenazic Jews and Syria to the French under the Balfour Declaration and secret Sykes–Picot Plan respectively.

Although he was offered the position of Viceroy of India, he resigned from the Colonial Office in 1922 in disgust. Seeking anonymity, he enlisted in the Royal Air Force (RAF) under the name of Ross, but after his identity was exposed he joined the tank corps using the name T.E. Shaw. From 1926-28 he had a brief assignment in India. His last position was once more in the RAF as a Leading Aircraftsman.

Lawrence nonetheless retained contacts with a large circle of influential friends, including the "Cliveden Set", which met at the stately home, Cliveden, of Viscountess Nancy Astor. It functioned like a think-tank and strove to achieve friendly relations with Germany.

Lawrence supported these ideas. He was encouraged by leading Blackshirt member and author Henry Williamson to meet leaders of the National Socialist government, including Hitler. Williamson wrote "The new age must begin…Hitler and Lawrence must meet."[39]

In April 1935 he resigned from the RAF. The press got wind of a new development. Reporters besieged his cottage at Cloud Hills, Dorset, asking questions such as "When was he going to see Hitler? Was he prepared to become dictator of England."[40]

On May 13, 1935 Lawrence wheeled out his massive Brough Super motorcycle[41] to send a telegram in reply to a letter received that morning from Henry Williamson proposing the meeting with Hitler. After having dispatched the telegram he drove back. 200 yards from his home, his motor cycle struck a large patch of oil and skidded and crashed. A waiting army vehicle arrived on the scene almost immediately to take the injured Lawrence away. He was placed in a hospital under armed guard and no visitors were allowed. The War Office took charge of all communications and the press were forbidden to report on the "accident". His cottage was raided and many books and private documents were confiscated. Six days later he was dead and one of the great hopes of preserving peace and amity between England and Germany was gone.

***(left)* T.E. Lawrence (*far left*) at the 1920 Cairo Conference with his World War One comrade Emir Abdullah, about to be betrayed by British Zionists Sir Herbert Samuel (*centre*) and Sir Wyndham Deedes (*far right*). Lawrence was killed in 1935 before a proposed meeting with Hitler to improve Anglo-German relations. Lord Brocket, heir to the Cains brewery fortune, tried to negotiate a peace deal between Britain and Germany during 1939-40, via a Swedish intermediary with Hermann Göring.**

SIR OSWALD ERNALD MOSLEY (1896-1980)

Oswald (Tom) Mosley served in World War I in the trenches as a lieutenant in the 16th The Queen's Lancers. In 1917 he joined the Royal Flying Corps as a pilot, but a leg injury confined him to a desk job in the latter stages of the war. His wartime experiences imbued him with a passionate conviction to avoid any future war and this motivated his career.

When Mosley was elected to parliament as a Conservative in 1918, he was at that time the youngest MP in the House. He later represented Independent Labour and Labour, and in 1929 he was appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, a minister without portfolio, but entrusted with the responsibility of solving the unemployment problem. Between 1929 and 1932 unemployment had risen from 10.4% to 22.1%.[42]

In May 1930 he put forward the Mosley Manifesto at a Labour Party conference in Manchester. He proposed an autarkic state using high tariffs to protect British industries from international finance, as well as state nationalization of industry, a program of public works and investment in local industries to be encouraged at the expense of overseas investment. It was narrowly defeated.[43]

Frustrated with Labour, Mosley formed the New Party, but it did not achieve any success and on October 1, 1932 he set up the British Union of Fascists (BUF). The BUF was anti-communist and advocated the replacement of parliamentary democracy with a reduced House of Commons, and a House of Lords replaced by elected executives drawn from industry, the clergy and the colonies.

In its early years the BUF had a membership of over 50, 000. However, after the Cable Street riot on October 10, 1936 and the enactment of the Public Order Act – which banned political uniforms and public marches – support declined.

In his autobiography *My Life*, Mosley devoted a whole chapter to "Why I Opposed the War". He writes:

"The declaration of war in 1939 risked three consequences: the disaster of defeat, the triumph of communism, the loss of the British Empire despite victory. The only power which could in no circumstances benefit from that war was Great Britain."[44]

During the phony war period (September 1939 – April 1940) the BUF campaigned for a negotiated peace throughout the country, and Mosley addressed some of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings he had ever held. The largest of these meetings was held at Earls Court, London on July 16, 1939 when 30 000 people packed the hall. On March 14, 1940 he declared:

"(1) We want peace and do our outmost to persuade the British people to declare their will for peace.

(2) We are determined by every means in our power to ensure that the life and safety in Britain shall be preserved for proper defenses until that peace can be made."[45]

On May 23, 1940 Mosley and shortly thereafter his wife were imprisoned under Defense Regulation 18B. When his case came up for examination, he was informed by Norman Birkett, who was reviewing his circumstances, that the sole reason why he was being detained was because of "his campaign in favor of a negotiated peace."[46]

In November 1943, Mosley, who was then suffering from phlebitis in his leg was released and spent the rest of the war under house arrest.

RONALD NALL NALL-CAIN, 2nd BARON BROCKET (1904-67)

(Arthur) Ronald Nall-Cain was a barrister and a Conservative Member of Parliament. He was a member of the Anglo-German Fellowship and a confidant of Neville Chamberlain.

His close friendship with Joachim von Ribbentrop, who was ambassador in London (1936-38), resulted in Chamberlain and Foreign Secretary, the Earl of Halifax, using him as a conduit for the exchange of views between

the German and British governments. On April 20, 1939 he travelled to Berlin, as one of only two British invitees, for the Führer's 50th birthday celebration.

After hostilities started he continued to work for an understanding between England and Germany and urged the British government to seek a negotiated peace settlement. He used a Swedish intermediary, ornithologist Bengt Magnus Berg for contacting Hermann Göring. He also co-operated with Sir Arthur Bryant[47] in trying to influence the Foreign Office into negotiating with Germany. However, once Churchill assumed office on May 10, 1940, these efforts were terminated in the face of Churchill's persistent veto on all peace negotiations.[48]

CAPTAIN ARCHIBALD HENRY MAULE RAMSAY (1894-1955)

Captain (Jock) Ramsay served in the Coldstream Guards in World War I for two years. He received a serious head injury in 1916 and spent the rest of the war in the War Office in London. In 1931 he was elected to parliament, representing the Conservative Party in the Scottish constituency of Peebles and Southern Midlothian.

In 1935 he became aware of the non-Russian forces behind Bolshevism. He also realized that the International Brigade was being sponsored by the Comintern in the Spanish Revolution (1936-39). In September 1937 he accepted the chairmanship of the United Christian Front Committee, which conducted a campaign to inform people of the true facts, *viz.* that a Godless Red Terror was trying to destroy Spain.

In the autumn of 1938 he became acquainted with the fact that the power behind world revolution was not a group of internationalists, but World Jewry. He read the Oudendyke Memorandum written by M. Oudendyke, Dutch Ambassador in Petrograd, who was representing British interests at that time, and who warned that unless "Bolshevism is nipped in the bud immediately, it is bound to spread over Europe and the whole world in one form or another, as it is worked by Jews, who have no nationality and whose one object is to destroy for their own ends the existing order of things."[49] He thereafter studied the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion* and came to the conclusion that "these Protocols are no forgery."[50]

Captain A.H.M. Ramsay (*left*) was interned without trial during World War II despite being the elected MP for the Scottish constituency of Peebles; the Duke of Bedford (*right*) was like Ramsay a veteran of the World War I trenches and tried in vain to secure a negotiated peace with Germany in 1940.

In May 1939 he established The Right Club under the chairmanship of the 5th Duke of Wellington. It had 235 members. Its main object was "to oppose the activities of Organized Jewry."[51] Furthermore it wished "to clear the Conservative Party of Jewish influence." It wished to avert war, "which we considered to be mainly the work of Jewish intrigue centred in New York,"[52] and in the event of war to negotiate an honorable peace. In his first speech he declared that "Hitler is a splendid fellow with whom we should be proud to be friends."[53]

In July 1939 Captain Ramsay had a private interview with Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, in which he outlined the depth and breadth of the Jewish conspiracy from the time of the English Civil War, set in motion by Oliver Cromwell, to the French Revolution, the Bolshevik Revolution and the Spanish Revolution. Chamberlain took Ramsay's disclosures very seriously and asked him to provide documentary evidence. Coincidentally, when the South African Minister of Defense, Oswald Pirow, visited Chamberlain in November 1938 and briefed him about his recent visit to Adolf Hitler, Chamberlain told him that "he was under great pressure from World Jewry not to accommodate Hitler."[54]

During the phony war period Ramsay distributed the verses of a poem he had written entitled "Land of Dope and Jewry",[55] a parody on "Land of Hope and Glory", as well as stickers with slogans such as "War Destroys Workers" and "This is a Jews' War".

By January 1940 Ramsay had collected details of nearly thirty subversive societies engaged in various stages of revolutionary activity. The principal names were: Prof. H. Laski, Israel Moses Sieff, Prof. Herman Levy, Victor Gollancz, D.N. Pritt, MP and G.R. Strauss, MP.[56]

In May 1940 Tyler Kent,[57] a cypher clerk at the United States Embassy showed Ramsay a collection of cables containing conversations between Winston Churchill, then First Lord of the Admiralty and President Franklin D. Roosevelt, in which the former among other dubious things was trying to inveigle the United States to fight on England's behalf. Release of this information could have affected Churchill adversely, but would undoubtedly have scuppered Roosevelt's re-election hopes in November 1940. Captain Ramsay planned to divulge the contents of these cables in the House of Commons, but he was arrested on May 23, 1940, three days after Kent had been arrested, US Ambassador Joseph Kennedy having waived Kent's diplomatic immunity.

Ramsay was then confined to Brixton prison under Defense Regulation 18B, where he would remain until September 26, 1944. On his release he returned to parliament, but did not seek re-election in 1945.

HASTINGS RUSSELL, 12th DUKE OF BEDFORD[58] (1888-1953)

After having experienced the horrors of World War I in the trenches as a lieutenant in the Middlesex Regiment, Hastings Russell became a pacifist for the rest of his life. He campaigned tirelessly in both the House of Lords and elsewhere for permanent peace between Germany and England. In his pamphlet *In A Nutshell,* he wrote that "The Second World War, like the First, was not only begun without good cause, but was prolonged even more needlessly and with even more unfortunate consequences. Not only did the British Government turn down more than one chance of concluding a negotiated peace with Hitler, on terms fair to all parties, but it also refused to give any encouragement or support to an anti-Hitler German resistance movement which, in consequence, failed and was suppressed."[59]

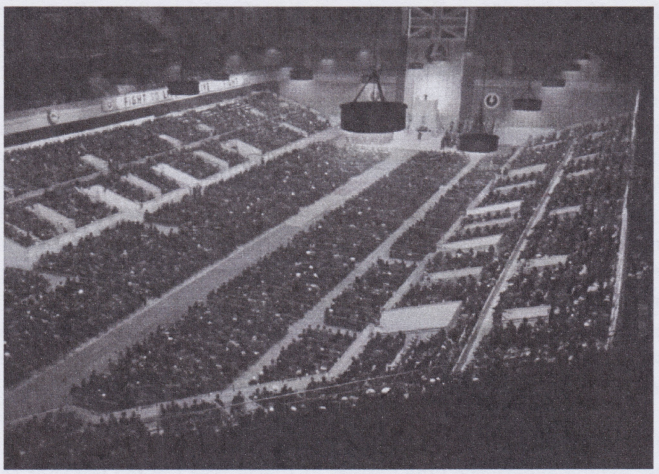
Cognizant of the fact that Hitler wished to conclude a negotiated peace, he visited the German legation in Dublin in April 1940 in order to facilitate a truce. His efforts were spurned by the Churchill regime and he was immediately placed on a suspect list and earmarked for imprisonment without trial under Defence Regulation 18b.

Russell was well known for his campaign to introduce monetary reform and wrote as follows: "With regard to the money question, this cannot be dealt with detail in a pamphlet of this description. The principal reforms needed however, are the adjustment of the money supply to the output and import of goods, the creation and issue of money not in the form of interest-bearing debt; the extinction of the National Debt as soon as possible; the abolition of all revenue taxation; and the financing of the Services of the State with newly created non-debt money, taxation being employed solely to collect surplus money for cancellation for the prevention of inflation."[60]

He had perceived that Germany's huge economic success had been a direct result of having implemented these self-same reforms, and that the primary purpose of World War II was to destroy Germany's financial system. Russell was the founder of the British People's Party [*editor's note: the first of several parties to use this name*] in 1939, which was vehemently opposed to usury and sought an immediate end to World War II. He died on October 9, 1953 in the grounds of his estate in Devon in a hunting accident, after having received gunshot wounds.

CONCLUSION

Other aristocrats, and senior military and naval officers who supported peace with Germany (this is by no means an exhaustive list) were the following: Lord Arnold, Sir John Smedley Crooke M.P., Viscount Downe, Major Sir William Eden Evans-Gordon, Lord Fairfax of Cameron, Sir Reginald Goodall, Lord Ronald Graham, Duchess of Hamilton, Viscount Hardinge of Penshurst, Sir John Latte, The Marquess of Londonderry, Viscount Lymington, Vice-Admiral V.B. Molteno, Viscount Nuffield, Captain Lane-Fox Pitt-Rivers, Lord and Lady Redesdale, Sir Alliott Verdon Roe,



Sir Oswald Mosley's British Union of Fascists held the world's largest indoor political meeting at Earls Court in July 1939, calling for peace and a policy of "Britain First".

Captain Arthur Rogers, OBE, Major-General Arthur Solly-Flood, Admiral Sir Murray Sueter, Duke of Westminster, Sir Arnold Wilson.

We should, however, not forget the valiant efforts of the thousands upon thousands of peace activists of the other classes of society, who tried to prevent another fratricidal war and the commencement of the annihilation of the white race.

End Notes

[39] D. Hansen, 'The Enigma of Lawrence', *The Journal of Historical Review*, Vol. Two, N[O]. Three, Torrance, California, Fall 1981, 286.

[40] *Ibid.*, 286.

[41] On 25 July 1999 while on a pilgrimage to Lawrence's cottage, the writer lost his way and asked an elderly gentleman for directions. It turned out that this man's father had held the agency for Brough motor cycles and had supplied Lawrence with the one which he had crashed. He said that there was a natural pool opposite Clouds Hill and that he and his friends would swim there over weekends and that Lawrence would often come over and talk to them.

[42] League of Nations, *World Economic Survey: Eighth Year*, 1938/39 (Geneva 1939), 128.

[43] O. Mosley, *op.cit.*, 280-2.

[44] *Ibid.*, 377.

[45] *Ibid.*, 400.

[46] *Ibid.*, 402.

[47] In 1940 he wrote *Unfinished Victory*, Macmillan & Co. Ltd, London in which he wrote an objective and sympathetic history of Germany up to 1939. Its distribution was suppressed during World War II.

[48] D. Irving, *Churchill's War The Struggle For Power*, Vol. One, op.cit., 47, 155, 230, 296, 298-300, 311, 330, 334-5, 341, 368-9, 372, 418, 577, 559-62.

[49] A.H.M. Ramsay, *The Nameless War*, Britons Publishing Co, London, 1952, 37. The memorandum has since disappeared from official British records.

[50] *Ibid.*, 97.

[51] *Ibid.*, 105.

[52] *Ibid.*, 106.

[53] *State Secrets The Kent-Wolkoff Affair*.mht

[54] From a report in Associated Press January 14, 1952 of a speech made by Oswald Pirow in Johannesburg.

[55] A.H.M. Ramsay, *op.cit.*, 100.

[56] *Ibid.*, 100-1.

[57] J.H. Snow, *The Case of Tyler Kent*, The Long House Publishers, New Canaan, Connecticut, 1982.

[58] The Duke's grandchildren, Robin and Rudy Russell attended Western Province Preparatory School with the writer in Cape Town in the 1950s, while their father the subsequent 13th Duke was farming in Paarl, near Cape Town.

[59] Duke of Bedford, *In A Nutshell*, The Strickland Press, 1951, 5.

[60] *Ibid.*, 8.

Stephen Goodson, Western Cape, South Africa

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DVD Review – *Dresden Holocaust 1945*

2 DVD set – total timing 224 minutes. Available for £9.99 + £2.99 p&p from Telling Films, BM Box 6743, London WC1N 3XX.

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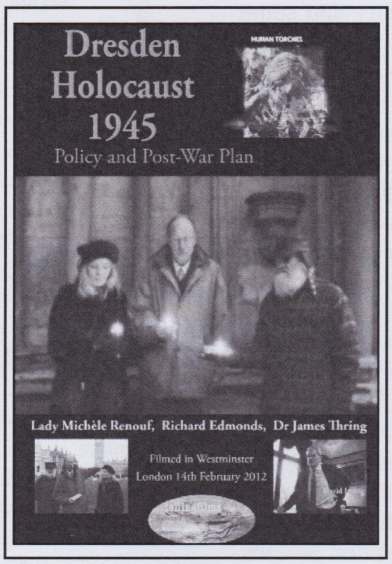
The worst war crime in British history was committed over two nights in February 1945, when more than 700 bombers of the Royal Air Force devastated the ancient city of Dresden. The destruction was completed by more than 500 bombers from the U.S. Air Force in a follow-up daytime raid.

The bombing and consequent firestorm killed more than 100,000 civilians – the best estimate by British historian David Irving is 135,000 deaths, many of them refugees fleeing the advance of Stalin's Red Army under the command of Marshal Koniev, then less than seventy miles east of Dresden and advancing rapidly. David Irving's book *The Destruction of Dresden*, first published in 1963 and currently available from **www.irvingbooks.com**, first drew attention to the scale of the slaughter. Now this new DVD highlights the background to these dreadful events.



Beginning with a commemoration held in front of Westminster Abbey on the 67th anniversary of the raids, the policies that led to the Dresden Holocaust are discussed by veteran nationalist Richard Edmonds, author and peace campaigner Dr James Thring and Lady Michèle Renouf, film producer and defender of the rights of free historical research threatened by oppressive laws in many European countries.

As the American scholar Prof. Arthur Butz has aptly pointed out, the most important factor to remember when considering any of the atrocities carried out during 1939-45 is that there was a war on – so the essential starting point is to examine why the war occurred and why it developed into a catastrophic European civil war.

This need not have been the case. The initial diplomatic error was the decision of Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain and Foreign Secretary Lord Halifax to offer a British military guarantee to Poland in March 1939. This encouraged the Polish government to reject any diplomatic resolution of their dispute with Germany over the territorial injustices that had followed the First World War, and ultimately provoked war in September 1939.

Even after this war had broken out, it was by no means inevitable that it would end in mass slaughter. Chamberlain and Halifax certainly hoped that after an initial stand-off (the so-called phoney war) there would be some form of negotiated settlement. Moreover Chamberlain had committed himself to avoiding mass terror bombing as a military strategy. During the first week of the war, he told the House of Commons: "His Majesty's Government will never resort to the deliberate attack on women and children and other civilians for the purpose of mere terrorism." Such a policy, Chamberlain argued, would be "absolutely contrary to international law."

Yet Chamberlain's successor Winston Churchill opted for just such a brutal policy. This DVD examines the reasons why – looking closely at the role of Churchill's scientific adviser Prof. Frederick Lindemann, a German emigré with a vindictive hatred of his native land matched by President Roosevelt's Treasury Secretary, the second generation German emigré Henry Morgenthau, Jr.

As the DVD highlights – quoting the memoirs of Churchill's doctor Lord Moran and the long serving U.S. Secretary of State Cordell Hull – Lindemann was a crucial influence not only over bombing policy, but in winning Churchill's support for the infamous "Morgenthau Plan" for the devastation of post-war Germany, adopted at the Quebec Conference in 1944. Though the plan was later modified, it still influenced the reprisals taken against German civilians after 1945.

There were wiser and more decent voices among Britain's governing elite. This DVD (dedicated to the memory of veteran publisher Tony Hancock) honours several of these – including "Rab" Butler, then the number two minister at the Foreign Office, whose support for a negotiated peace with Germany probably cost him the premiership later in his career; George Bell, Bishop of Chichester, whose condemnation of terror bombing similarly prevented his potential promotion to Archbishop of Canterbury; Lord Hankey, who had built Britain's government machine to fight the First World War, but in 1939 and later consistently opposed the insistence on "unconditional surrender"; and C.P. Snow (later Lord Snow) the science historian, philosopher and novelist who uncovered Lindemann's pernicious role and championed rival strategist Prof. Henry Tizard.

In an appendix contained on a second DVD, *Heritage and Destiny*'s assistant editor Peter Rushton gives a fuller analysis of the career of one of the most prominent campaigners for a negotiated peace and against the so-called "strategic bombing offensive". This was the Labour MP for Ipswich, Richard Stokes, who had won the Military Cross during the First World War and was the most prominent Roman Catholic in the House of Commons.

Stokes formed a "Parliamentary Peace Aims Group" during the autumn of 1939 and travelled to neutral Turkey at the start of 1940 to explore negotiations with the German Ambassador (and former Vice Chancellor) Franz von Papen. During the first two years of the war he hoped that David Lloyd George (Prime Minister from 1916 to 1922) would return from the political wilderness to supplant Churchill and lead a new coalition into a peace agreement with Germany.

Even when it became obvious that Churchill was firmly embedded in power, Stokes remained a relentless critic, especially of the bombing campaign but also of other policies, such as the internment without trial of more than a thousand political activists, including Capt. Archibald Maule Ramsay, the Conservative MP for Peebles. After the war he defended ethnic Germans expelled from their homes by Stalin's invading Red Army, and was one of the most consistent and active anti-Zionists in Parliament.

Peter Rushton gives a comprehensive account of Stokes's career, and examines whether his brave stance was rooted in an unconventional ideological outlook, linked to his Catholicism.

This appendix is filmed in virtually unedited form. By contrast the main Dresden DVD is elegantly presented and incorporates archive footage, musical backgrounds and historical allusions linking British imperial and economic crises from the late 19th century (notably the Boer War) through the two 20th century World Wars, to Britain's ultimate disgrace at Dresden and imperial eclipse at the very moment of supposed "victory" in 1945.

At a time when British defence and foreign policy is again the focus of international opprobrium, this DVD argues powerfully for a re-examination of our supposed "finest hour." While the bravery of those who served in Bomber Command is unquestionable – 55,573 were killed, a death rate of 44.4% which is among the highest in the entire history of warfare – this film argues that rather than celebrating their sacrifice, we should be acknowledging the criminality of those who gave them their orders and developed the bombing policy, deliberately designed to target civilians.

The conclusion is that an apology is due to the German people for the Dresden firestorm. Moreover an explanation is due to the peoples of the Allied nations involved in the Dresden crime – principally the UK, the USA and Canada – who have been kept in ignorance of their own countries' records for so long.

Even veteran nationalists will learn much new evidence from these DVDs – and might even wish to buy a second copy for any young relatives presently being brainwashed by politically correct history lessons!

Reviewed by Chris Carroll, Nottingham, England

Letters From Readers

Sir – I was interested to read the letter from Mr Cunningham in issue 50 of *H&D* about A.K. Chesterton. It was noticeable at last year's John Tyndall Memorial Meeting that most British nationalists – even those of long standing – had never heard of A.K. or his work. We at the A.K. Chesterton Trust hope to remedy this situation. We are continuing to publish *Candour*, which celebrates its 60th anniversary in 2013, and are beginning to put his booklets and books back into print. Please see our website at – **www.candour.org.uk** – for news and updates.

Yours sincerely,

Robert Black, Newcastle, England

Sir – I have been researching local history and some surprising finds have come to light, one such finding was that of a Manchester branch of Mussolini's National Fascist Party (NFP) which was active throughout the 1920s and the early 1930s. This branch was an integral part of the local Italian community, a community numbering many thousands who were mainly situated in the Ancoats district of the city (which became known as 'Ancoats Little Italy'.)

In 1924 the local fascist leader for the Manchester area claimed membership of the NFP was numbering sixty. Local Italian fascists often attended services at Catholic churches in full uniform: one of these appearances was for the late Italian Queen Margherita, and another was for the Italy Unknown Hero – this was a regular occasion in remembrance of Italian soldiers who had died in service of their nation.

At one service in Manchester's Italian church of St Michael which is still in use today, a squad of nine fascists dressed in black sateen shirts, broad sashes and dark trousers, carrying a fascist banner on steel poles, Fasces of Imperial Rome and two members displaying ribbons of decoration: four of their number stood to attention before the altar when the priest gave his sermon.

There was even an excursion for young people of Italian stock. Six boys and girls belonging to Balilla (the Italian fascist youth movement) travelled to Italy in September 1933 to attend mass rallies, camps and a Catholic mass directed by the Pope. On their return to Manchester they were met on the platform by their parents and relatives, some of whom were dressed in the fascist uniform.

There is much evidence of NFP members being an integrated part of Italian life in Manchester. Some fascist members served on committees of Italian community organizations, such as the Manchester Italian Catholic Society and the Mutual Aid Society. The aims of the MAS were to help those who fell on hard times, people in poor health, and families who suffered bereavement.

Open Italian fascism ended in Manchester with the start of the Second World War. Hundreds of Italian men were interned by the British government and Italian families faced hardship with the main breadwinners locked up and a degree of intimidation from English folk. However Italian folk did find some support from Manchester's large Irish community, and it's said that some Italian fascists who went on the run were given shelter by Irish supporters.

Strangely I did not find any overlapping of membership or joint events with the British Union of Fascists. It has been written that BUF members distributed leaflets in support of Mussolini's invasion of Ethiopia, but that seemed to be it. An NFP spokesperson once told a *Manchester Guardian* reporter that the NFP had no political significance in England whatsoever: it was only Italian.

Many books and booklets have been written on Italian immigrants in Britain and all so far have run away from recording the history of Italian fascism in Britain. Nevertheless and thankfully part of the story has been recorded in newspaper reports, where I was able to find most of my information.

Yours faithfully

Austin Stonham, Manchester, England

Sir – Paul Swindell (*H&D* 50) rightly points out that capitalists make their products in cheap labour nations like China, and increase their profits. The practice is called "out-sourcing", as they move factors of production to lands like India, China and Vietnam. I bought a pair of Clarks' shoes in a Sauchiehall Street shop. When I got home I saw inside "Made in Vietnam". Clarks closed down their premises in Leicester and Northampton, and reopened in Vietnam. So British workers went into unemployment and consequent poverty, while the Vietnamese got jobs and an income, beating down the wages of British workers. Yasmin Alibhai-Brown sneers that Brits are "lazy slobs who have priced themselves out of a job." She is an Asian out of Uganda. Idi Amin cleared them all out, when they began to exalt themselves over the Ugandans.

The thing is, Clarks is a Quaker firm, while Vietnam is governed by Marxist atheists. Lots of confessing Christians have been gaoled in Vietnam. Some have even been executed. It is strange, then, that Clarks should move to Vietnam to help boost the economy of an atheist state. It can only be greed for profit that motivates them. Meanwhile there are children in Britain who suffer from scurvy. Their fathers are unemployed and can't afford to feed their little children an adequate diet. But Yasmin has the solution: it's all the fault of the British workers. We are lazy. How long must we suffer such insults from aliens?

Yours sincerely,

Harry Mullin, Glasgow

Sir – I am glad your correspondent Kyle Edwards enjoyed my review of *The WASP Question*. However, evidently I did not make myself clear on one point therein. When I said we can learn from the methods of early Irish nationalism, the Gaelic League and the GAA I should have made clear that it was the means they used, not the ends they served, which we should study and perhaps in some regards emulate.

Mr Edwards is quite correct that Irish Republicanism was an enemy of the WASP people of Ireland and indeed later became subverted by Marxism. Nor indeed was its terrorism worthy of anything other than repugnance and a firm response (lamentably lacking, to the extent that terrorists and murderers now live off the British taxpayer as members of the Government of Northern Ireland). Nonetheless the way in which Irish Republicans, secretly organised and disciplined in furtherance of their ideology – however despicable – in the Irish Republican Brotherhood, used and subverted purely cultural, sporting and historical interest groups and associations to further their own ends is something I would argue from which we can learn in the service of our own, far worthier, objectives. It is worth noting that the Gaelic League, which ended up as a front for the IRA, was founded to promote the Irish Gaelic language by Douglas Hyde, who was a WASP and a Unionist.

We might do well ourselves similarly to look at groups, actual and potential, which exist to promote English, notably Anglo-Saxon, language, history and culture. Thereafter, if we so decide, we should act and not speak, rather than, as has often been the case in similar initiatives, notably involving the BNP and the folk music scene, the reverse.

Yours faithfully

Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

Election Preview Special – UK Police Commissioners

On 15th November 2012 voters across most of England and Wales (though not in London, Scotland or Northern Ireland) will take part in elections that are a completely new development in the UK, though very familiar to American readers. Police Commissioners will be directly elected to take charge of 41 police authorities, ranging in size from small forces such as Warwickshire or Dyfed-Powys (with populations of around 500,000 – mostly White – and roughly 1,000 full-time police), to crime infested metropolitan areas such as Greater Manchester or the West Midlands (with populations approaching 3 million – including many different races – and more than 8,000 full-time officers).

Operational command of each force is in the hands of a Chief Constable – a career police officer – but until now these Chief Constables have been answerable to a Police Authority. None of the members of these Authorities were directly elected: two thirds were elected local councillors – appointed to the Authority via political deals; the remaining third were local magistrates, appointed in a characteristically opaque British manner, through various nods, winks and Masonic handshakes. Latterly these were sometimes chosen to introduce an ethnic balance onto the authority: a suitably "moderate" Muslim or "Uncle Tom" from the black community would stand a good chance of becoming both a magistrate and a Police Authority member.

The Police Authorities are now to be scrapped, though some shadow of their former role will remain in new "Police Panels" for each area, again made up of a combination of councillors and co-opted independents. Again there can be little doubt that this process will be used to ensure some ethnic "balance" on the various panels. However the Panels will have far less power than the old Authorities: in effect they exist only to provide a check on potential abuses by the elected Commissioners, who in the ordinary course of events will set the police budget, appoint Chief Constables and shape general policing policy.

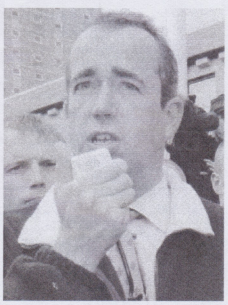
When proposals for these new elected Commissioners were first discussed, there was a predictable panic among the media and "anti-fascists" about the potential for the "far right" to gain support. On the face of it, this might have seemed likely. The elections are to be held in mid-November, when turnout will be low, assisting smaller parties. Moreover voters tend to agree with nationalist parties on issues of crime and terrorism, even if in a local council or parliamentary election they might vote Labour or Conservative because they are more concerned about economic policy, cuts to welfare benefits or education and health services.

Even the electoral system will potentially favour smaller parties. As with mayoral elections (including the recent contest in London) the "supplementary vote" system will be used, meaning that voters get to exercise two preferences. The top two candidates on first preferences will go into a run-off, with the eliminated candidates' second preferences redistributed. This means that potential BNP voters, for example, would not need to worry about "wasting" their vote and allowing Labour to win – a traditional concern that has inhibited nationalist votes at local and parliamentary elections throughout British political history.

Yet it appears that (with the potential exception of UKIP) the "far right" challenge in these inaugural Police Commissioner elections will be negligible. This is partly due to the generally desperate state of the nationalist movement, with the BNP in terminal decline, the NF having failed to benefit significantly, and various post-BNP splinter groups so far failing either to unify or to make their own electoral impact.

Nick Griffin's effective BNP deputy leader, Simon Darby, is standing in the **West Midlands** and might be the only BNP candidate in any of the 41 police areas. Even this one BNP campaign has so far been overshadowed by UKIP, whose candidate is former Conservative activist Bill Etheridge – a minor local celebrity thanks to a politically correct "scandal" over photographs of a golliwog!

UKIP aims to contest most of the police areas, and so far their highest profile candidate is Godfrey Bloom in **Humberside**, standing against the former Deputy Prime Minister John Prescott. Mr Bloom is no stranger to controversy, and did not disappoint his admirers when he began his police commissioner campaign by pledging to abolish the concept of "hate crime." Mr Bloom told the press: "If I'm elected commissioner I will not give policing priorities to any cultural or social minority who claim they should have preference."



Police Commissioner candidates challenging political correctness at the 2012 elections will include (*clockwise from above left*): Godfrey Bloom (UKIP, Humberside); Kevin Carroll (BFP, Bedfordshire); Simon Darby (BNP, West Midlands); and Steve Uncles (English Democrat, Kent).

This provoked outrage from the usual suspects, including veteran "gay rights" campaigner Peter Tatchell. Such headlines might be enough to boost Mr Bloom and other UKIP candidates, at least sufficiently to retain their £5,000 deposit (by polling at least 5%).

Though this deposit might not seem very high, candidates don't get much in return. Unlike in a parliamentary election, there is no free postage: the only free promotion is space on a dedicated website. This means that in addition to the £5,000 deposit and the cost of printing, candidates must find the cost of postage and/or have vast teams of volunteers. Spending limits vary according to the size of the police area. In **Greater Manchester**, for example, this limit is just over £350,000 – which allows the major parties to swamp independents or smaller parties, including nationalists.

So it seems very likely that there will be no nationalist candidates for Police Commissioner in any of the nine police areas covered by the BNP's two MEPs, Nick Griffin and Andrew Brons. (In the latter case there are very few BNP branches left across the whole of Yorkshire and Humberside.)

A further problem for the BNP is that no-one is allowed even to be a candidate for Police Commissioner if they have ever been convicted of an offence that might potentially have carried a prison sentence, regardless of how long ago, or whether a custodial sentence was actually imposed. This would debar Mr Griffin himself as well as several of his closest North West aides.

EDL leader Stephen Yaxley-Lennon (alias Tommy Robinson) – now deputy leader of the EDL's political front the British Freedom Party – is also prevented from standing, since he has served a prison sentence for assaulting an off-duty policeman who tried to break up a violent domestic incident between "Tommy" and his partner. This means that his cousin Kevin Carroll is left to fly the flag for the BFP/EDL as Police Commissioner candidate for **Bedfordshire**, the area which includes Luton, where the EDL was formed.

The English Democrats – whose ranks were boosted during 2011 by a large influx of anti-Griffinites from the BNP – will be fielding several candidates including party chairman Robin Tilbrook in Essex; his right-hand man Steve Uncles in Kent; and former BNP activist Paul Rimmer in Merseyside. Former Peterborough councillor Stephen Goldspink will be ED candidate in Cambridgeshire.

As with UKIP, the summit of ED ambitions will be to retain their deposits. The most optimistic comment one can make about the Police Commissioner elections is that although this year's elections will see very few nationalist (or even semi-nationalist) candidates, and very poor results, the introduction of directly elected Commissioners will put crime issues in the political spotlight and create the potential for future nationalist candidates, once our movement has got its act together.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Movement News Update

The parlous state of British nationalism in 2012 once again produced very few election campaigns during the late summer and early autumn of this year. (Regular readers will be struck by the contrast between recent editions of *Movement News* and the election-packed articles that used to appear here.)

A substantial faction of former BNP anti-Griffinites defected to the English Democrats during 2010-2011, though relatively few have followed them since and their electoral performance has been patchy. The greatest ED success has been in the Lincolnshire town of Boston, where two English Democrat councillors were elected in May 2011 (including BNP defector David Owens).

One of these councillors – Elliott Fountain, who was never a BNP member – tried to extend this English Democrat bridgehead by contesting two successive **Lincolnshire** County Council by-elections during August and September this year. Unsurprisingly he had no BNP opponent on either occasion, but had to contend with UKIP, which has a far higher national profile and has a broadly similar "civic nationalist" appeal.

On 2nd August in the Lincoln East division, Mr Fountain finished sixth of six candidates with 24 votes (2.1%). UKIP did slightly better with 79 votes (6.8%), but the big winners were Labour, who gained the seat with a 13% swing.

The second Lincolnshire by-election in a month was on 6th September in the Nettleham & Saxilby division, north-east of Lincoln. Again there were six candidates, and this time the ED vote was lower still – bottom of the poll with just 21 votes (0.9%), a very poor vote for someone who after all is an incumbent district councillor. This time UKIP polled a more respectable 11.2% and finished third.

Cllr Fountain's own area – Boston – is on the opposite side of Lincolnshire, more than forty miles away from the divisions contested in these by-elections. It is a sad reflection on modern English politics that despite having two councillors, the EDs have failed to recruit new blood and have to rely on the same man travelling around the county.

On September 20th the EDs broke new ground by contesting the Esk Valley ward of **Scarborough**. This is an affluent rural area, some distance from Scarborough itself. ED candidate Ed Scott was up against UKIP and a popular independent candidate, as well as the Tories and Labour. So it was no great surprise when he finished bottom of the poll with 18 votes (2.0%). Even UKIP achieved only a modest 35 votes (3.9%).

In a very different corner of England the former BNP stronghold of **Burnley** produced a sad spectacle of nationalist collapse at a by-election in Trinity ward on 13th September. Though this ward was never won by the BNP even at its peak, the party did finish runners-up five times between 2002 and 2008: in 2006 John Cave was only 18 votes behind the Labour winners and polled 32.5%. By contrast at this year's by-election former BNP councillor Derek Dawson finished fourth with only 95 votes (9.5%), the first time that the BNP has polled below 10% in this ward. National Front candidate Steven Smith finished bottom of the poll with 26 votes (2.6%). UKIP made little impact with just 35 votes (3.5%).

Trinity ward covers the infamous Stoops estate in Burnley, which is very much the poor (White) area of the town: in fact it is one of the poorest areas in England. To explain just how poor I must descend for a moment into bureaucratic jargon. The smallest level of the UK census is called an "output area", and for statistical purposes (used for such things as targeting central government grants to local authorities) these are combined into "lower-layer super output areas", or LSOAs.

An LSOA is usually smaller than a council ward, and typically would have a population of about 1,500. I gather that government tries to define LSOAs as reasonably coherent areas, so a particular estate (or half of a big estate) might easily form an LSOA. Consider this: there are 32,482 LSOAs in England. One of those in Trinity ward is among the worst ten. Not the worst 10%: the worst ten.

Former BNP Councillor Derek Dawson (*left*) took BNP support to a new low in Trinity ward, Burnley, where he was opposed by former BNP organiser Steven Smith (*right*), now in the National Front.

You get the idea. Trinity is even worse than Shadsworth, the **Blackburn** ward that recently featured in a shock horror BBC documentary on post-industrial poverty. It is however almost entirely White. The BNP's first venture into this area was during the mid-1990s. Council ward boundaries were then different, with Burnley being redrawn in 2002, so we can't make a strict comparison, but part of the target area then was the Stoops estate. We were fighting two simultaneous Burnley by-elections, with a handful of local activists, and indications of potential support from within Burnley's legendary hooligan firm, the "Suicide Squad". I was part of a team bussed into the Stoops estate one day. There was a very heavy police presence, and it was known that an extremely violent gang of "anti-fascists" including infamous Salford gangsters had also been bussed into the area.

The eventual outcome of all this was that the BNP was perceived locally to have backed down to police intimidation, and/or to have relied on police protection against "anti-fascists". Neither of these were vote-winners in an area with a strongly criminal/hooligan culture. One of the local by-election candidates, Dave McNee, announced his withdrawal (too late to be removed from the ballot paper). He ended up with 32 votes; the other BNP candidate (Scott O'Sullivan) took only nine votes. In effect the party had achieved the worst of both worlds, being perceived as a bunch of hooligans, but as having been intimidated by rival hooligans and/or the police.

A complete disaster, and the end of the BNP in Burnley until Steven Smith began to build things up again at the end of the decade. From that point on – i.e. as soon as the BNP appeared credible, which in this ward had nothing to do with questions of ideological modernisation/moderation – Trinity became one of the party's strongest areas, though never electing a BNP councillor.

On five occasions between 2002 and 2008 the BNP finished runner-up in Trinity ward. The highest percentage vote was John Cave's 32.5% in 2006, and the highest numerical vote was Mark Terrell's 643 in 2002 (an all-out election on new boundaries, where each elector had three votes and the BNP fielded one candidate).

Even in 2008, when the BNP in Burnley was already in decline, Dave Shapcott polled 24.2% in Trinity and was again runner-up. In 2010 (general election year) this percentage vote was halved to 11.5%, due to the higher turnout of major party voters and the continuing decline of the local party, but the depth of the BNP's collapse was underlined in the following years when there was no excuse and no hiding place – Chris Vanns polling just 10.9% in 2011 and John Rowe 10.6% in May this year.

This week's 9.5% for Derek Dawson (himself a former Burnley BNP councillor, for Gannow ward 2006-2010), is a new low for the party. Strictly speaking it is the third-worst result this century for Burnley BNP. The worst was the party's humiliation in Cliviger with Worsthorne at the 2008 election, where Ben Smalley polled only 7.4%, behind Steven Smith's 12.5% for the EFP. The second worst was Angela Vanns's 8.9% in Coalclough with Deerplay in 2011.

Yet realistically this result is worse, since unlike the other two it was a by-election, with the BNP in theory able to concentrate all of its regional resources – in what is after all the party chairman's own region, and his main factional base within the region. Although the nationalist vote was split, Steven Smith was nothing like the rival force that he presented in 2008. The NF is not the EFP, and in 2008 he was fighting his home ward.

This latest BNP disaster will surely lead County Councillor Sharon Wilkinson to reconsider her continued membership of the BNP, though unfortunately it doesn't leave the NF looking a very attractive alternative....

On 27th September what would once have been seen as a prime by-election opportunity came up in the North Ormesby & Brambles Farm ward of **Middlesbrough**. At the height of North East BNP activism under former regional organiser Ken Booth, the BNP polled 19.1% in this ward at a by-election in May 2009.

Yet in this year's by-election there wasn't even a BNP candidate. (Less surprisingly, there was no BNP candidate either in the very affluent – and

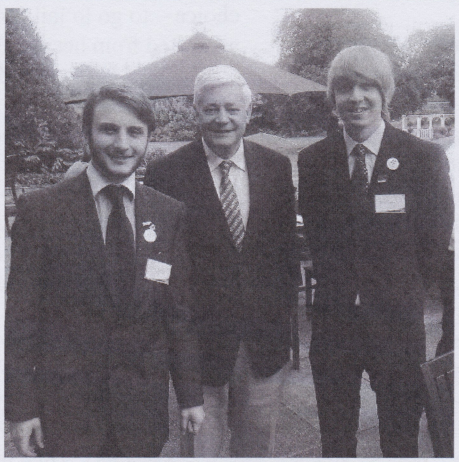
very Jewish – Hampstead Town ward of Camden, where the BNP had polled 1.0% at an earlier by-election in 2008.)

On the same day the English Democrats contested what had been one of their stronger areas: Castle ward, **Dartford**, where ED candidate Frances Moore was facing UKIP opposition for the first time. At previous elections in this ward the EDs had polled 19.5% in 2007 and 9.4% in 2011. At this year's by-election this fell to 7.2%, with the EDs finishing last of five candidates.

Semi-nationalist and quasi-nationalist parties have attempted to fill the gap, with UKIP now contesting the majority of council by-elections, even though they rarely even come close to winning. In fact the last time UKIP gained a council seat was in July 2009, with simultaneous gains in the Ramsey division of **Cambridgeshire** County Council and the Ramsey ward of **Huntingdonshire** District Council. (The last BNP by-election gain was five months earlier, in February 2009 when Paul Golding gained Swanley St Mary's ward, **Sevenoaks**.)

Since then UKIP's only gains have been councillors defecting from the Tories, in **Sefton** and **Rushmoor**, while the party has gained another MEP with the defection of Roger Helmer earlier this year, and a third member of the House of Lords in September 2012 when former *Daily Express* owner Lord Stevens joined the party. Presently there are eight UKIP county councillors (compared to one BNP) and 21 UKIP district councillors (compared to two BNP) in England, plus two in Wales and one in Northern Ireland. The vast majority of these were elected for other parties and subsequently defected to UKIP.

So while UKIP is for the moment far more electorally significant than the BNP or any other nationalist party, it is nowhere near as successful as the BNP was *circa* 2002-2005. In 2003 alone the BNP won three council by-elections, while at the May 2006 elections 33 BNP councillors were elected, including twelve in the London borough of **Barking & Dagenham**.



Bruno Gollnisch MEP of the French Front National (*centre*) at a conference in July 2012 of the Alliance of European Nationalist Movements, held near Chester, with two leaders of the new National Culturist movement, Jack Buckby and Philip Jones.

The reason why UKIP gets so much attention is that (unlike the BNP) it achieves a reasonable level of support across a broad swathe of England. This support is not sufficiently concentrated to allow the party to gain as many council seats as the BNP once managed – let alone elect a UKIP MP, which is something both the Greens and Respect (twice) have managed with far lower nationwide backing. However it does present a serious threat to the Conservative Party – unlike the BNP, which even at its peak had little support in traditionally Tory areas.

UKIP's strongest votes are of course at European parliamentary elections. Attempts by the BNP and others to build a more radical nationalist challenge in Europe have so far failed to achieve sufficient numbers to form a full scale European parliamentary group. To do this requires at least 25 MEPs from seven different EU countries: so far the radical nationalists (including the BNP) have managed only eight MEPs from three countries: the French National Front (FN) headed by Marine Le Pen, the Hungarian Jobbik and the BNP.

These formed the Alliance of European Nationalist Movements (AENM) in 2009, which held a conference in Chester on 24th July this year, addressed by the group's president Bruno Gollnisch MEP, of the FN. Weirdly Mr Gollnisch and Jobbik are still prepared to work with Nick Griffin, who acts as vice-president of the Alliance and hosted this year's gathering. The other parties involved are all too small (in some cases far too small) to have MEPs – the Belgian National Front; Finland's Freedom Party; the radical Italian nationalist party Fiamma Tricolore; Svoboda, the All-Ukrainian Union; the National Democrats from Sweden; the Republican Social Movement (MSR) from Spain; and the National Renovator Party (PNR) from Portugal.

Many of these parties are very small: for example the PNR's highest ever vote in a nationwide Portuguese election is 0.4%. The MSR is a Third Positionist, strongly anti-Zionist party, as is Fiamma Tricolore, whereas the Finnish Freedom Party is a breakaway faction linked to anti-Islamic populists. Svoboda by contrast is a very radical nationalist party, but has had some electoral success, winning numerous council seats in regions of western Ukraine including Lviv and Ternopil.

Predictably most of the British representatives at the conference were confirmed Griffinites including the incompetent former drug-peddlar Clive Jefferson, as well as three of the few remaining North West activists: Mike Whitby of Liverpool, Eddy O'Sullivan of Manchester and Gary Tumulty of Salford.

However several anti-Griffinites and independent British nationalists also attended, including Leila Bentham from St Helens, a regular speaker at Troy Southgate's New Right and Jez Turner's London Forum. Also speaking at the event was Jack Buckby, chairman of a new organisation called the National Culturists who have begun to attract support among nationalist students. Fellow activist Phil Jones also attended the Chester conference.

Though only just established and mostly made up of undergraduates, the National Culturists have the potential to make a significant contribution to post-Griffin nationalism. One of their student members, Emmerson Collier, gave a well-received speech to a recent Iona London Forum meeting, and on 10th September a National Culturist gathering was addressed by former BNP and Democratic Nationalist candidate Liam Kernaghan. Unfortunately a fellow speaker at the event was Blackpool BNP activist Richard Brodowski, a man whose past is dubious to put it mildly and who should have been avoided, especially by a group still trying to build a reputation. Still, we can all make mistakes.

The National Culturists have made it clear that they have no intention of operating as an electoral party. None of those nationalist factions that are doing so had any success during August and September: the BNP fought just one campaign, heavily defeated in Burnley; the NF finished bottom of the poll in their only campaign with only 2.6%; the EDs were in one sense the most active, fielding four candidates, but most of their results were even worse than the NF, rather undermining their argument that a form of deracialised 'moderate' nationalism is the key to election success.

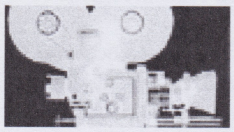
None of the other registered nationalist parties fielded any candidates during this period. Former BPP activist Dave Jones has begun a campaign for the Central ward on **Todmorden** Town Council (polling day October 25th). The Britain First operation run by Nick Griffin's former chief fundraiser, Ulster businessman Jim Dowson, has now registered under its own name as a political party, having previously been still-born as the "National People's Party." Mr Dowson has recruited a handful of former Griffinites, including ex-councillor Paul Golding, who portentously announced in mid-September: "Keep an eye out for up and coming high profile by-elections...Britain First is going to propel itself onto the political stage."

Rather more interesting than these grand claims was a mini-article on an internet forum by a very senior individual in Britain First, who argued that racial nationalists on English housing estates should operate in the style of Ulster paramilitaries. By which he didn't mean shooting people (at least not yet!) but "reclaiming our communities": initially by public displays of flags and symbols, then setting up "keep fit, martial arts and drilling classes" in local community halls, supervised by a national network of "at least ten ex-military men around the country working 4/5 nights per week."

There is some value in these arguments, but I fear that the mainland nationalist movement is in no shape to make them a reality, and that any moves in this direction at present would merely finish in criminal convictions. For example former Milton Keynes BNP activist Kieran Trent was convicted in August of "harassing" a local Labour councillor. Mr Trent (who was in the BNP at the time of the offence but has since quit) had led a group of party activists protesting outside the councillor's home after he had supported a plan to build a new mosque.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

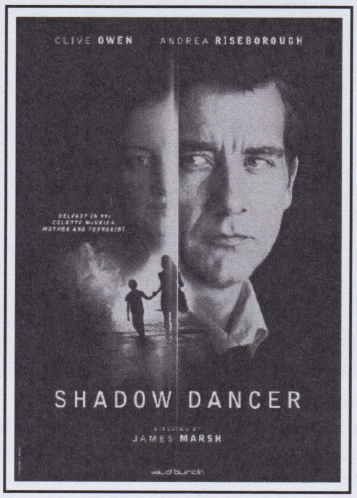
Movie Review – *Shadow Dancer*



Released UK – August 2012; UK distribution by Paramount Pictures; Director James Marsh; running time 101 minutes; Rated 15; Not yet available on DVD.

As both of Preston's cinemas decided in their (lack of) wisdom not to show *Shadow Dancer,* it meant another train journey to the big city (rainy Manchester) if yours truly was going to catch this movie on the big screen. The director of the gripping(ish) Belfast-set thriller, James Marsh, and its screenwriter, Tom Bradby, both have one foot in fact and the other in fiction. Marsh is best known for his imaginative feature-length documentaries, *Man on Wire*, which won an Oscar in 2009, and *Project Nim*, as well as his TV film *Red Riding: 1980*.

The TV journalist and novelist Bradby reported from Northern Ireland for ITN in the 1990s, the setting of *Shadow Dancer,* (the book) the first of his six thrillers.



Their movie centres on the perennially interesting relationship between the spy or informer or undercover agent and the person in authority who controls them (their handler for those *Stormfronters* reading this). The characters are trapped between the complicated moral realities around them and the fictions that fate imposes on them, and the situation goes back at least as far as Joseph Conrad's *The Secret Agent* more than a century ago. But the two movies that most immediately came to my mind on seeing *Shadow Dancer* both appeared shortly after the Second World War.

The first is Hitchcock's masterly *Notorious,* where FBI agent Cary Grant blackmails guilt-ridden Ingrid Bergman into infiltrating a "neo-Nazi" spy ring in Rio. The second, written and directed by two former Hitchcock associates, Frank Launder and Sidney Gilliat, is the comedy-thriller *I See a Dark Stranger,* starring Deborah Kerr (no relation to our American deputy editor as far as I'm aware) as an Irish girl raised to hate the English, who tries to join the IRA, but is recruited by the SS and ends up being turned by a British intelligence officer.

The first twenty minutes of *Shadow Dancer* are a textbook demonstration of visual storytelling with minimal dialogue. On a west Belfast housing estate in 1973 the twelve-year-old Colette McVeigh (who may or may not be a distant cousin of Timothy!) is told by her father to run to the shops and buy him a pack of fags (cigarettes to our American readers!). Otherwise occupied, she passes the errand to her little brother. There's a commotion outside involving British soldiers and an IRA unit, and the boy's dead body is carried into the parlour, killed in the crossfire. The father closes the door on the guilt-ridden Colette, and the movie jumps twenty years to London, 1993.

From left to right **– Colette, with her older brothers Gerry and Connor and her mother Mary at her young brother's funeral, in west Belfast**

The now adult Colette (Andrea Riseborough) is gingerly carrying a case on the underground. We don't need to be told it contains a bomb. Unlike would-be Muslim bombers fourteen years later, she leaves it on a staircase and dashes away, making her escape via an emergency exit, climbing a dark narrow shaft that resemblances an entrance to hell. Scarcely a word has been spoken when she's arrested by two strong-arm men in a back street, driven to an anonymous destination and handed over to an MI5 agent, a commanding figure identified only as "Mac" (Clive Owen).

He starts manipulating her from that moment on. Mac tells Colette that her brother was actually shot by an IRA bullet. Then he gives her a choice – to go to jail for twenty five years for carrying the bomb and be separated from her small son, or return to her family as a police informer with Mac as her controller.

This crisp, economic opening, a remarkable combination of the stylised and the realistic, takes us into the deeply divided world of Belfast. This is the time when the so-called peace process is about to begin. We see John Major bringing a hopeful new voice, both literally and figuratively, to the proceedings after the intransigence of Margaret Thatcher. But after a quarter of a century "the troubles" have become a way of life, and they've shaped and distorted the three generations of the McVeigh family who share the same council house.

At the head is the worn, worried, widowed mother (a performance of painful sadness from Brid Brennan). Then there are her two sons, the truculent Gerry (Aidan Gillen) and the sad Connor (Domhnall Gleeson), both committed IRA gunmen, and their sister Colette, and the rising generation represented by Colette's little son Mark, already showing beneath the childish surface the effects of a clouded upbringing. The movie brilliantly captures a twilight world of violence and suspicion, dominated by the IRA brigade commander Kevin Mulville (David Wilmot), a ruthless zealot enforcing discipline and constantly searching for traitors.

The other side of the coin is represented by a much divided law enforcement system. MI5, the Special Branch, the SAS and the RUC appear to be at odds with one another, conducting their own policies and not sharing information. "Relax, we're all in this together," the cool senior MI5 officer (Gillian Anderson) tells the decent, principled Mac, though the nature of "this" is unclear. Is it the furtherance of national interests and the pursuit of a just settlement? Or is it an unholy, insoluble mess and the confused human condition?

After the simple, lucid start, the movie becomes a labyrinthine tale of cat and mouse, of deception and double-cross, of betrayal and confused allegiances. There are exciting clandestine meetings and exposures narrowly diverted. There's a magnificently staged stand-off between the IRA/Sinn Fein and the RUC in a narrow terraced street during which the former stage a defiant, impromptu military funeral for a terrorist.

The acting is excellent, especially the central performance of Andrea Riseborough, who manages to express Colette's doubts and anxieties while retaining a core of moral mystery. There is a mortifying final revelation towards which the movies title enigmatically points. But nothing is quite as good as the movie's opening sequences. However, *Shadow Dancer* is a little too dogged in avoiding substantive politics (as are most of the other movies that have been made about "the troubles" in Ulster.)

As Kevin Rockett, Luke Gibbons and John Hill observed in *Cinema and Ireland*, first published back in 1987 and still the best book on the subject, British movies about Northern Ireland have mostly "opted to focus on Irish violence while failing to place it in the social and political context which would permit its explanation. And, by doing so, they too have rendered the events with which they deal largely unintelligible."

A decent enough movie, but if you – like me – are a bit of political history buff, save a tenner train fare and wait for it to come out on DVD!

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire